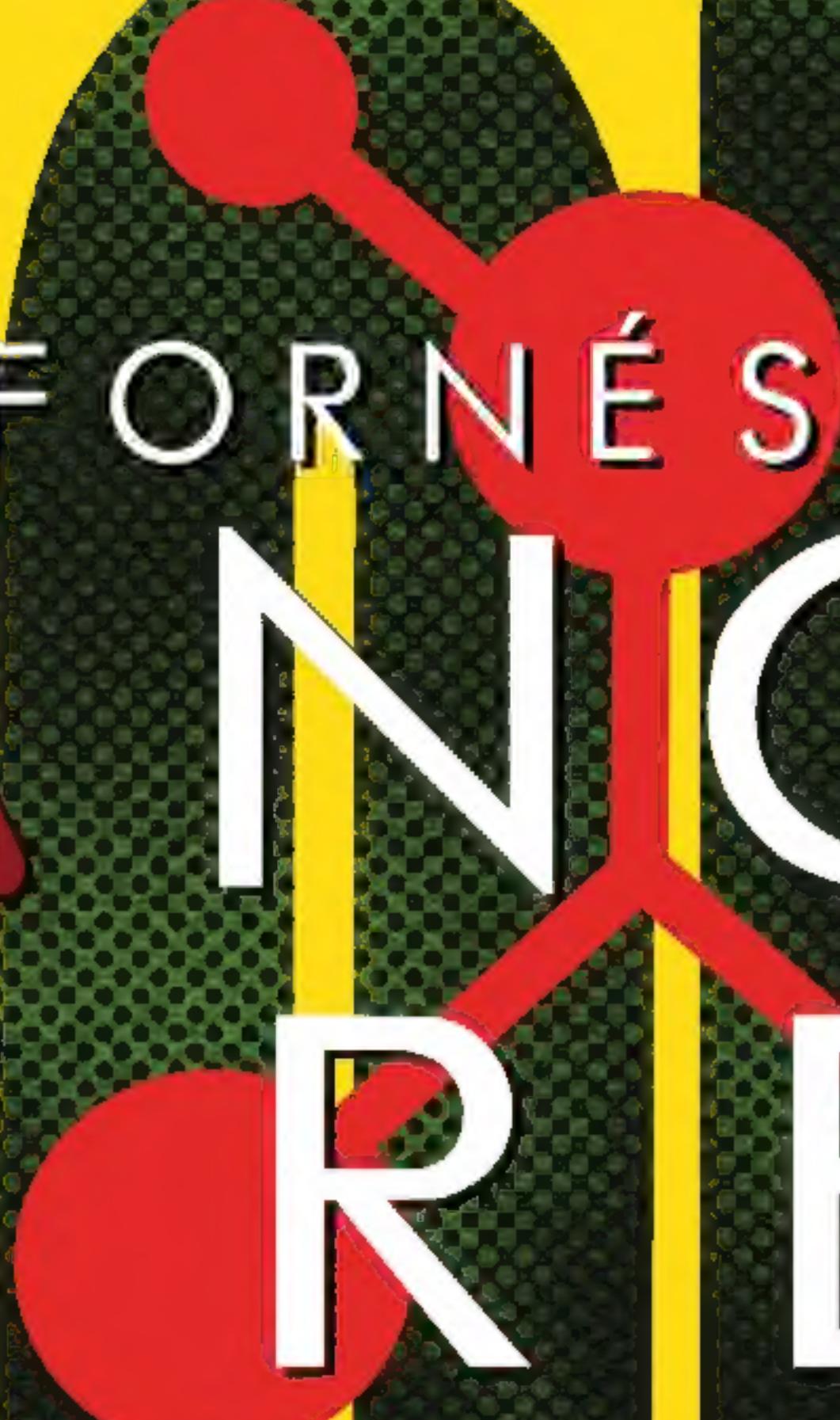


KING FORNÉS STEWART

PISTON RANGE REEFER



The image consists of four vertical panels arranged side-by-side. Each panel features a black and white halftone dot pattern on a yellow background. The panels transition from left to right through a color gradient: the first panel is light green, the second is grey, the third is dark grey/black, and the fourth is dark blue. A small, dark, curved shape, resembling a stylized 'S' or a wavy line, is positioned at the bottom center of each panel.

This strip of eight sequential frames captures a cheetah in mid-hunt. The sequence begins with the cheetah's head held high, looking down at its prey. As the frames progress, the cheetah's body bows lower and lower, eventually reaching a near-horizontal position as it sprints towards its target. The background is a blurred green landscape, indicating rapid movement.

A horizontal strip of fabric with a repeating pattern of vertical bands. The colors include bright red with black polka dots, light green with black polka dots, solid yellow, dark green with white polka dots, light blue with black polka dots, and dark blue. The patterns are mostly geometric, including dots and stripes.

The image consists of a horizontal sequence of 10 rectangular panels, each showing a different stage in the evolution of a pattern. The background color is a dark, textured red. In the first panel, small black dots are scattered across the surface. As the sequence progresses, these dots begin to form distinct, parallel diagonal bands. By the fifth panel, these bands have become more prominent and clearly defined. In the final panels, the pattern becomes increasingly complex, featuring a dense network of red and black stripes that overlap and interlace, creating a highly detailed and intricate design.



BLACK LABEL



A young Clark Kent finds his place in a world filled with hate,
without losing his greatest power—hope.

SUPERMAN

The Harvests of Youth



© & ™ DC



Written and Drawn by

Sina Grace

A new graphic novel
for young adults

October

DANGER STREET

BOOK TEN

CHAPTER 10:
THE OUTSIDERS

TOM KING
Writer

JORGE FORNÉS
Artist & Cover Artist

DAVE STEWART
Colorist

CLAYTON COWLES
Letterer

INHYUK LEE
Variant Cover Artist



BRITTANY HOLZHERR
Editor

JILLIAN GRANT
Assistant Editor

CHRIS CONROY
Group Editor

KENNY LOPEZ
Design Director – Periodicals
& Publication Design

TIFFANY HUANG
Publication Production

MARIE JAVINS
VP – Editor-in-Chief

JIM LEE
President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer

ANNE DePIES
Senior VP & General Manager

LARRY BERRY
VP – Brand Design & Creative Services

DON FALLETTI
VP – Manufacturing & Production

LAWRENCE GANEM
VP – Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy

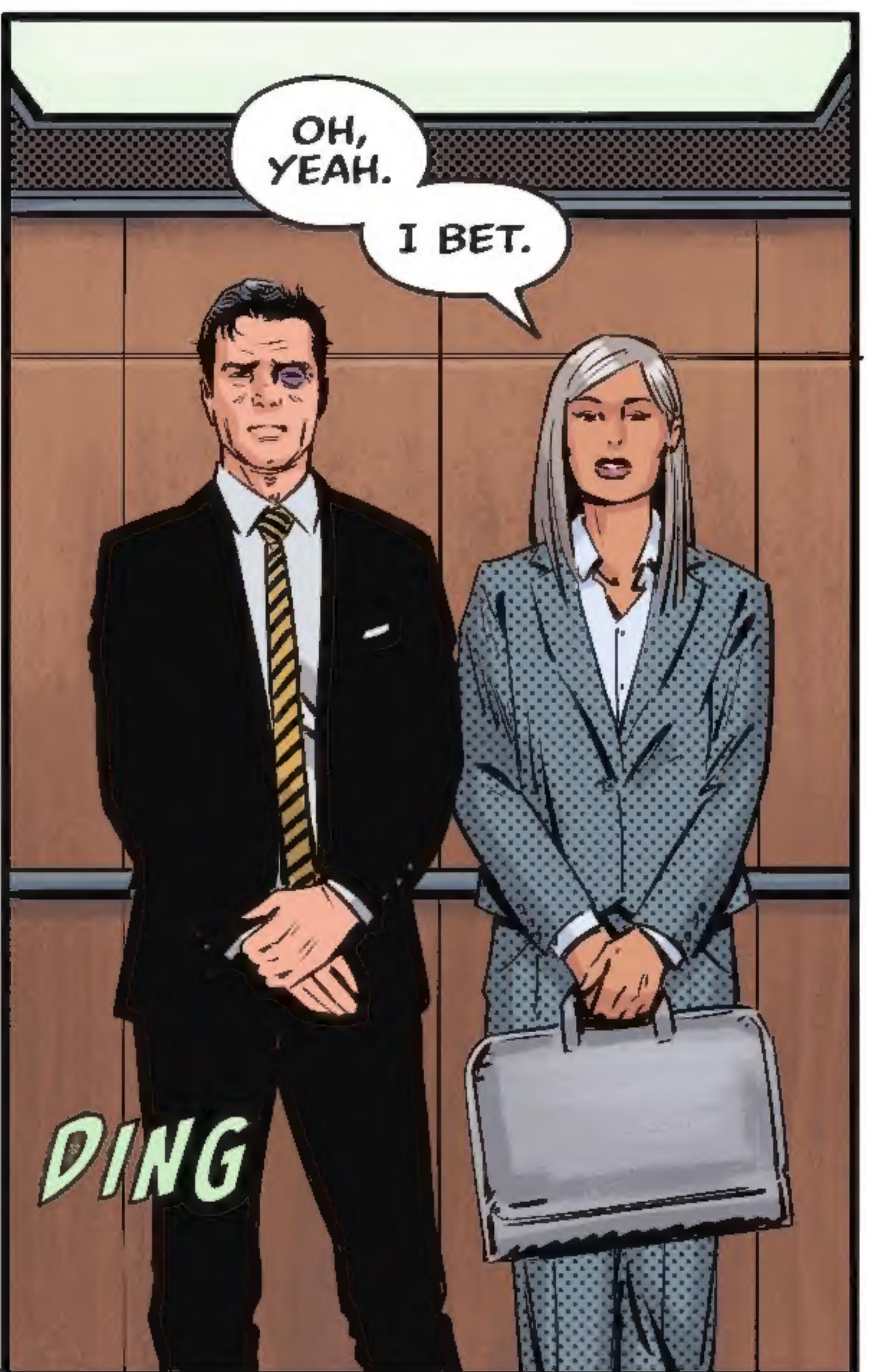
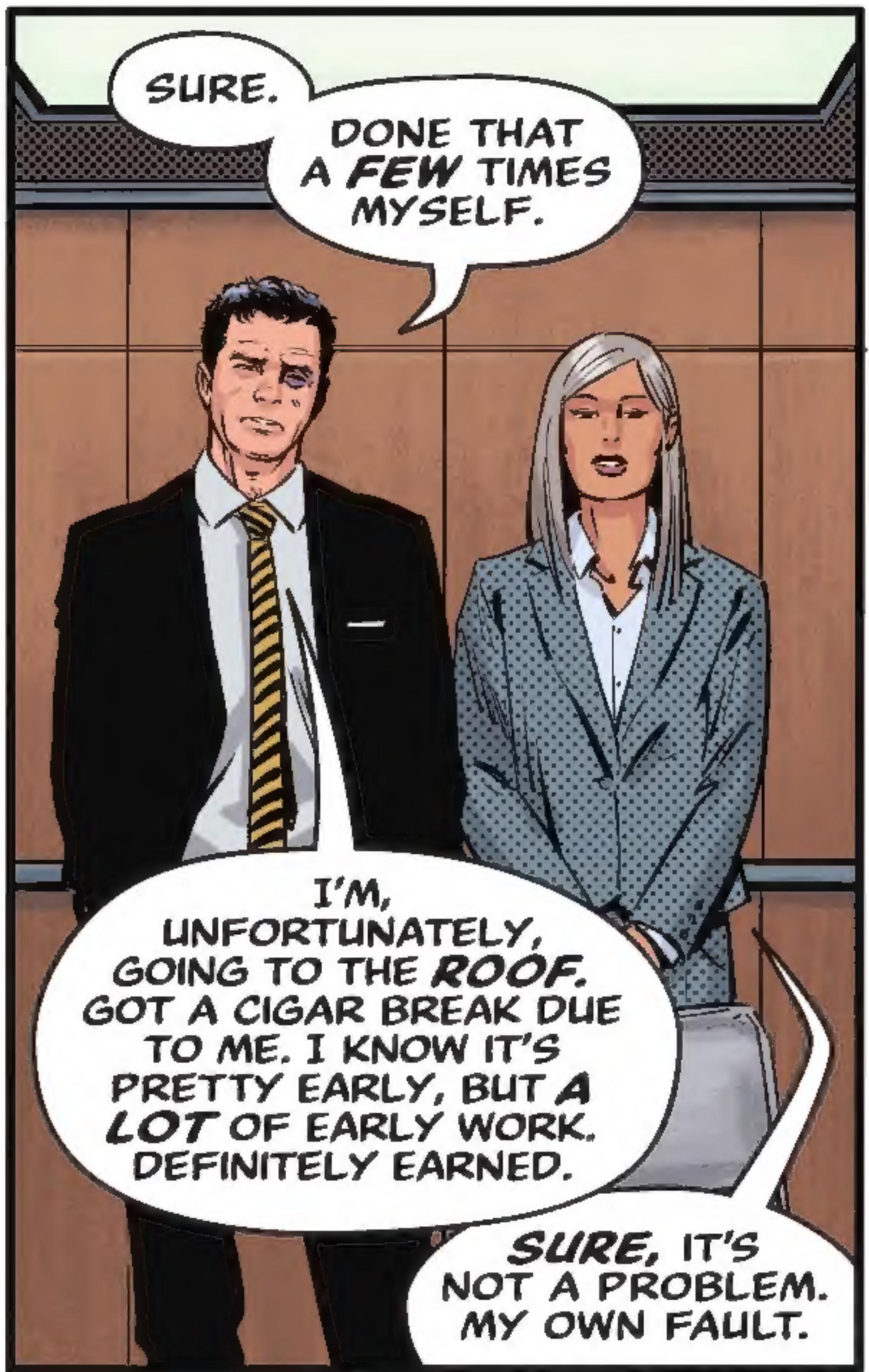
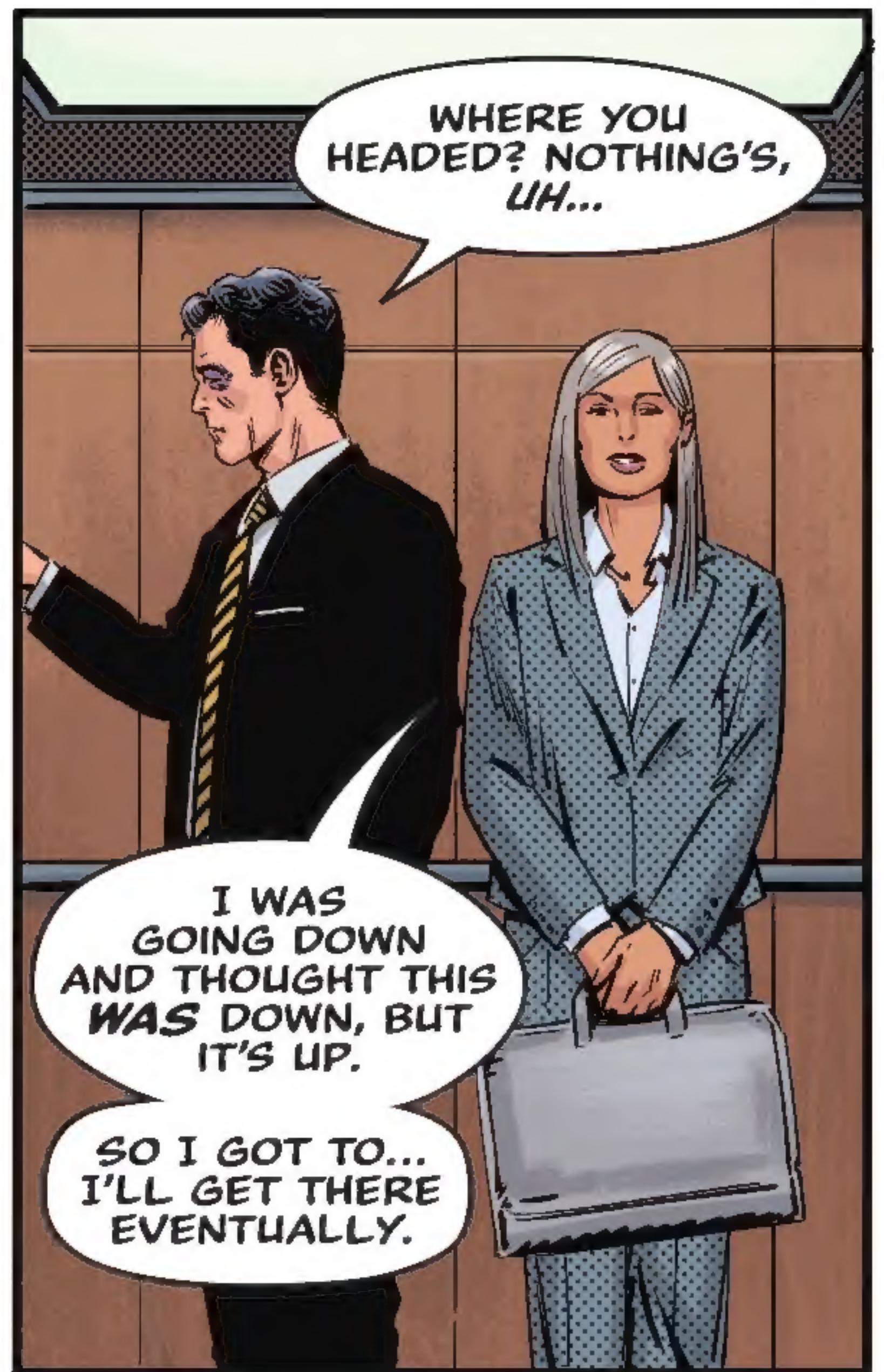
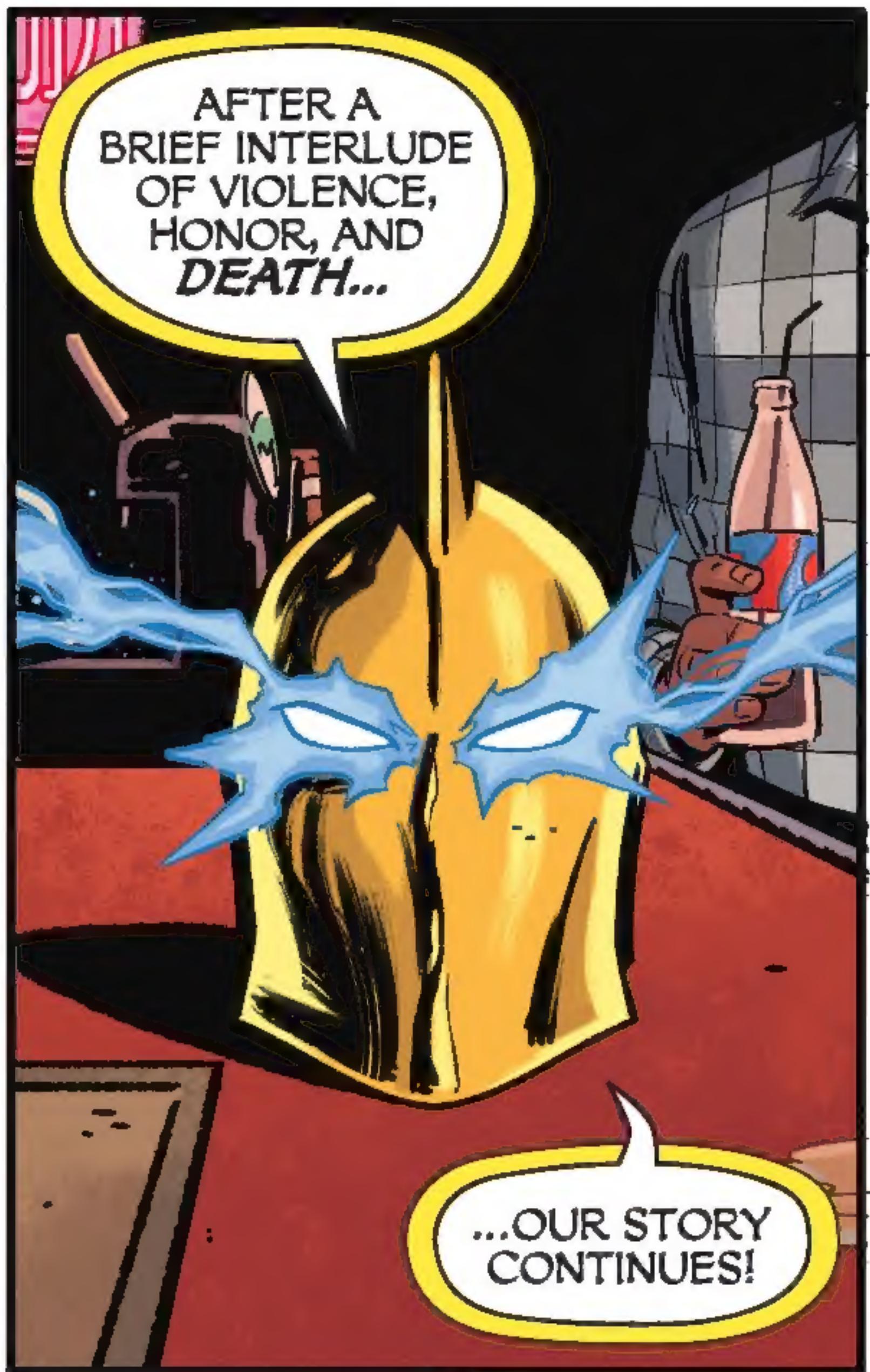
ALISON GILL
Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations

NICK J. NAPOLITANO
VP – Publishing & Business Operations

NANCY SPEARS
VP – Sales & Marketing

DANGER STREET 10. December, 2023. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2023 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.





AS THE OGRE LEFT HIS LAIR HE DID NOT NOTICE THE TWO KNIGHTS LYING DEAD NEARBY, THEIR SKILL AND HONOR NOW SPENT.

BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE AT THE TOP.

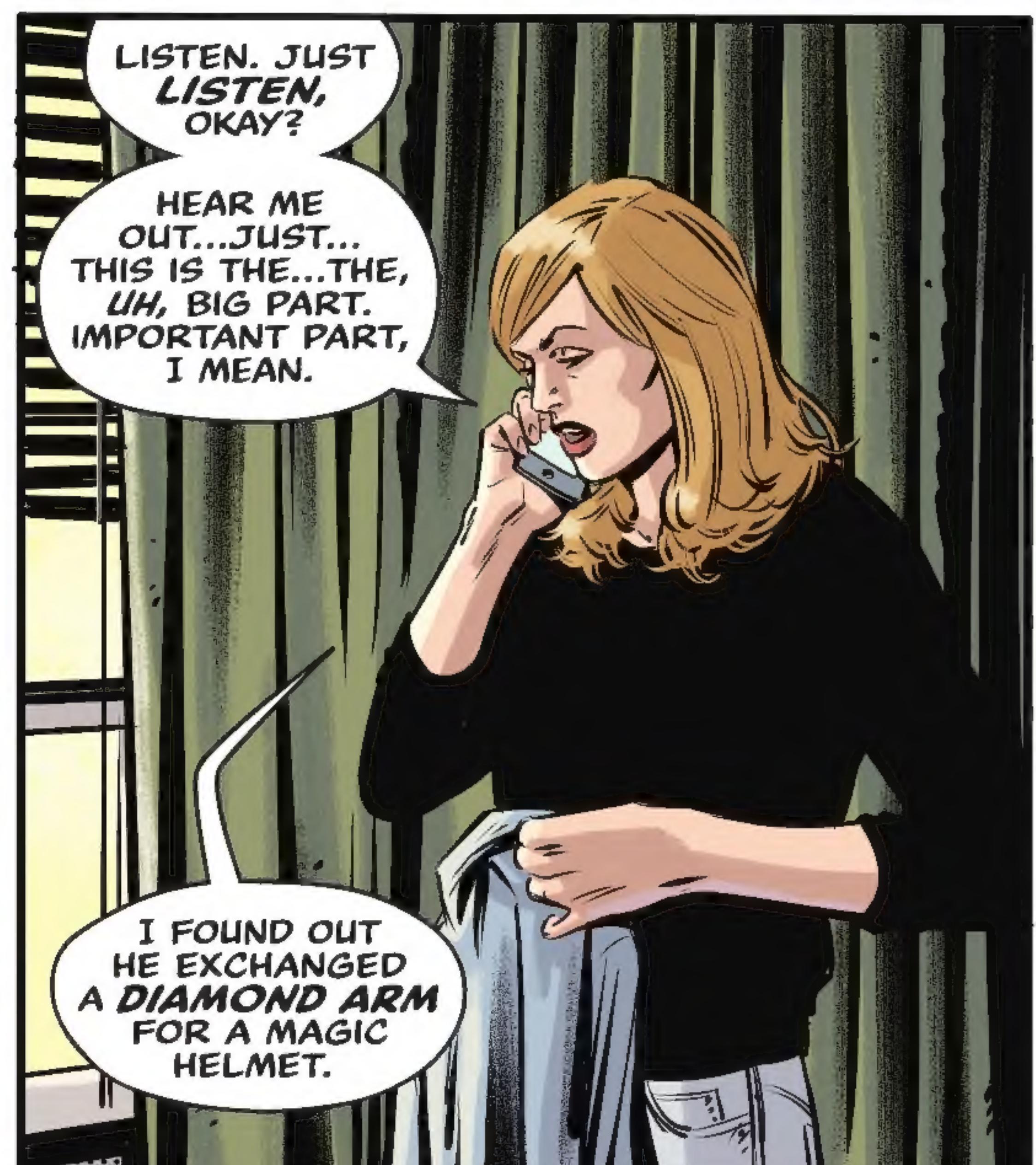
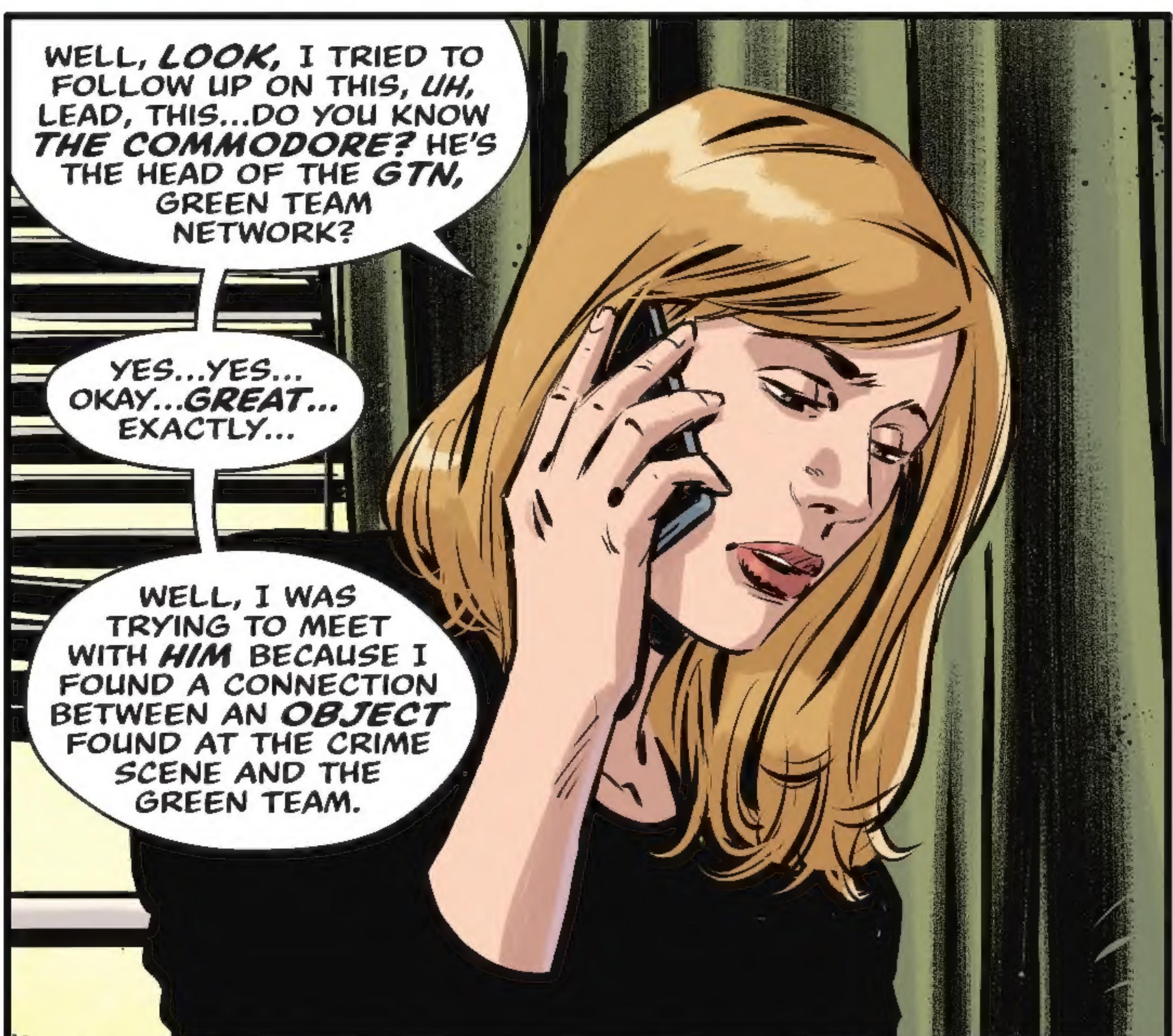
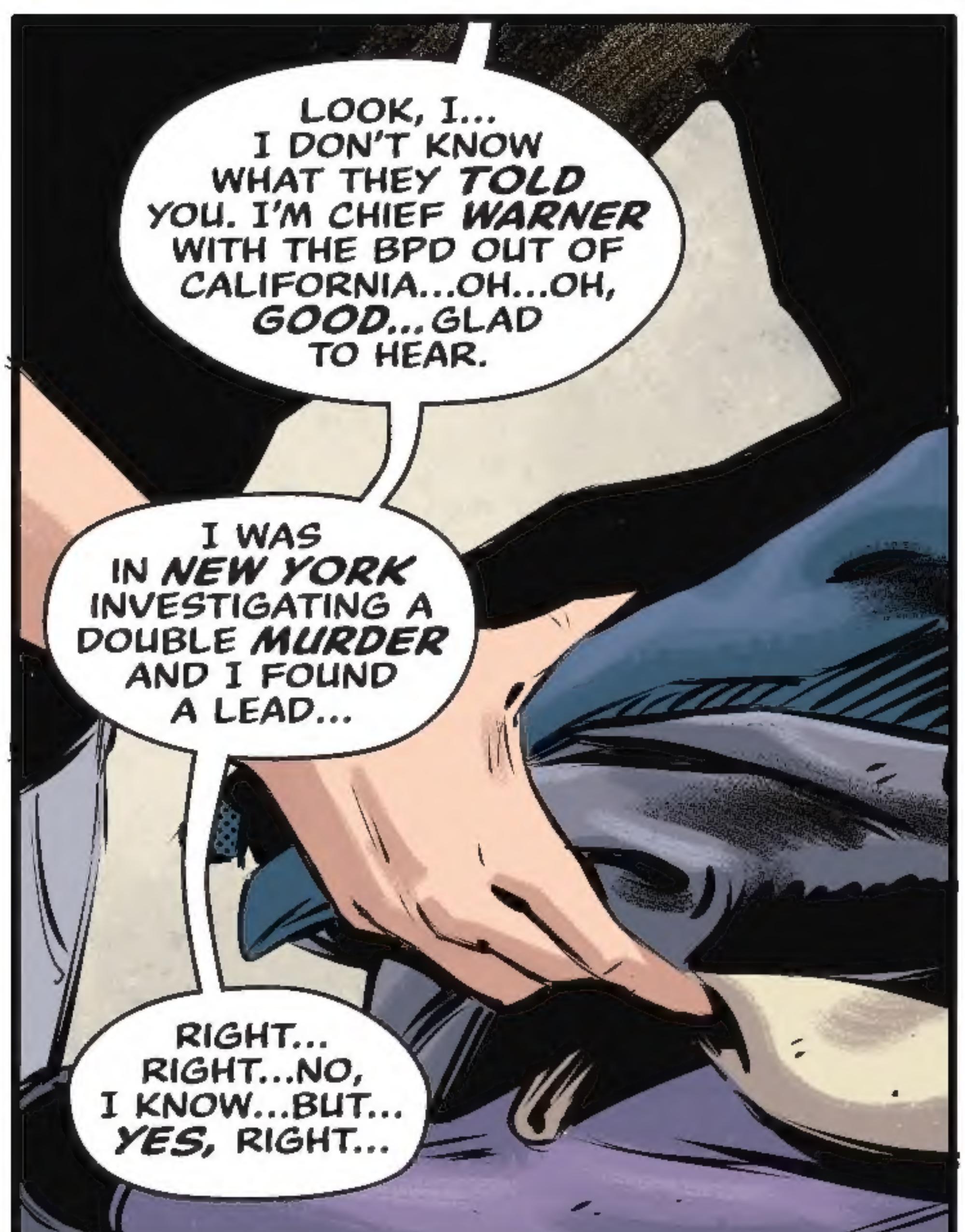
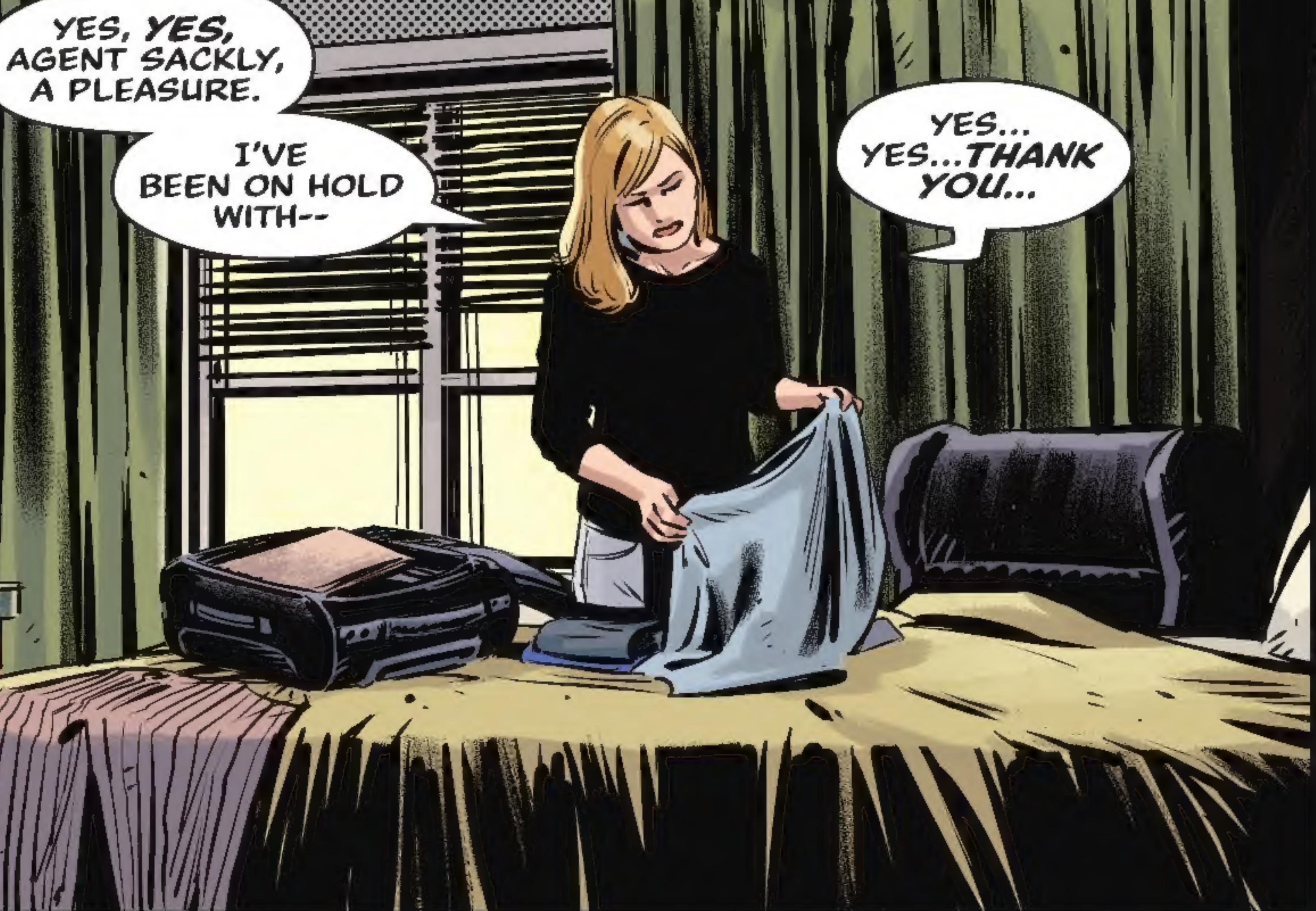
SO THEN YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE ELSE YOU HAVE TO GO.

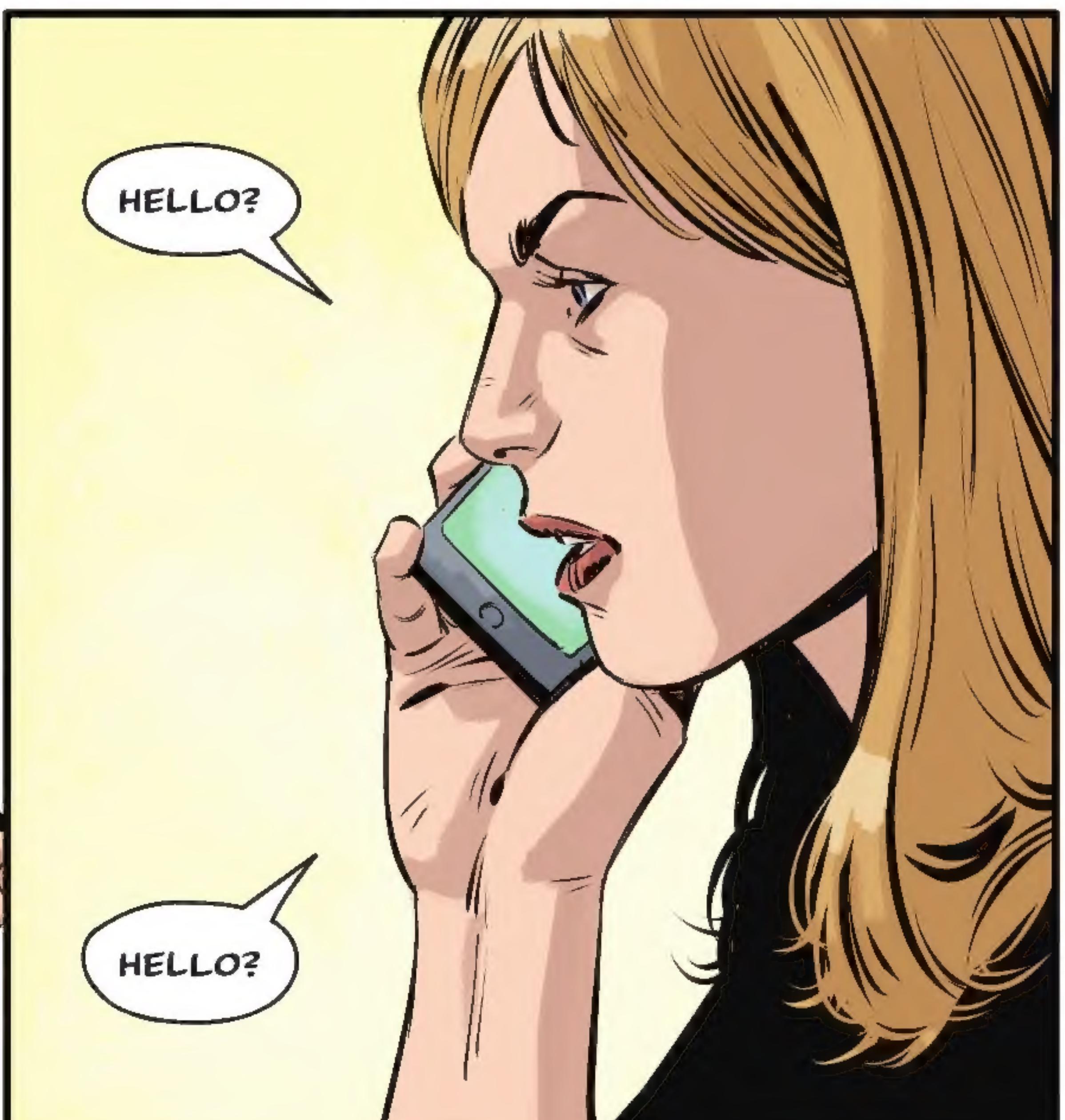
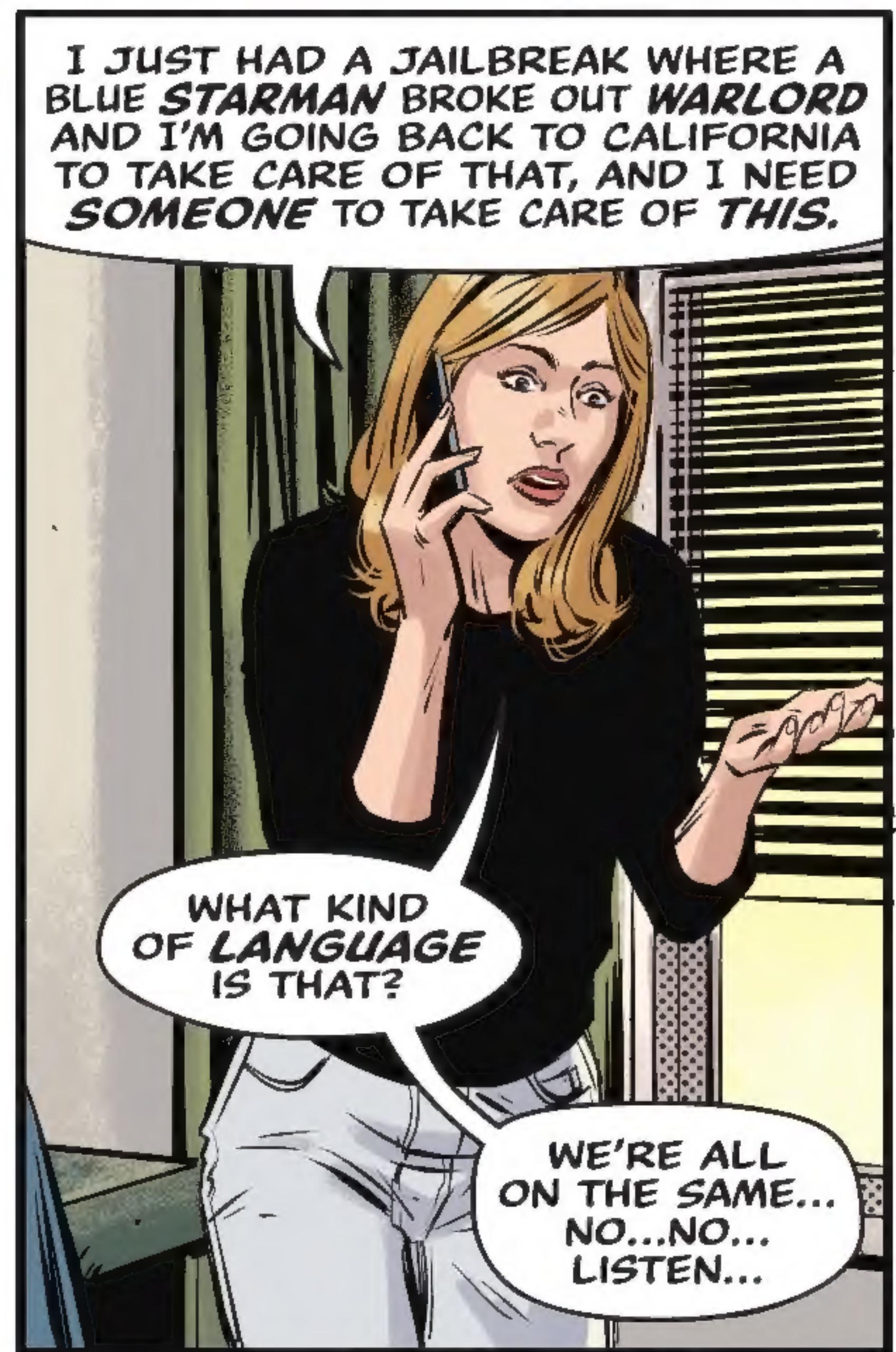
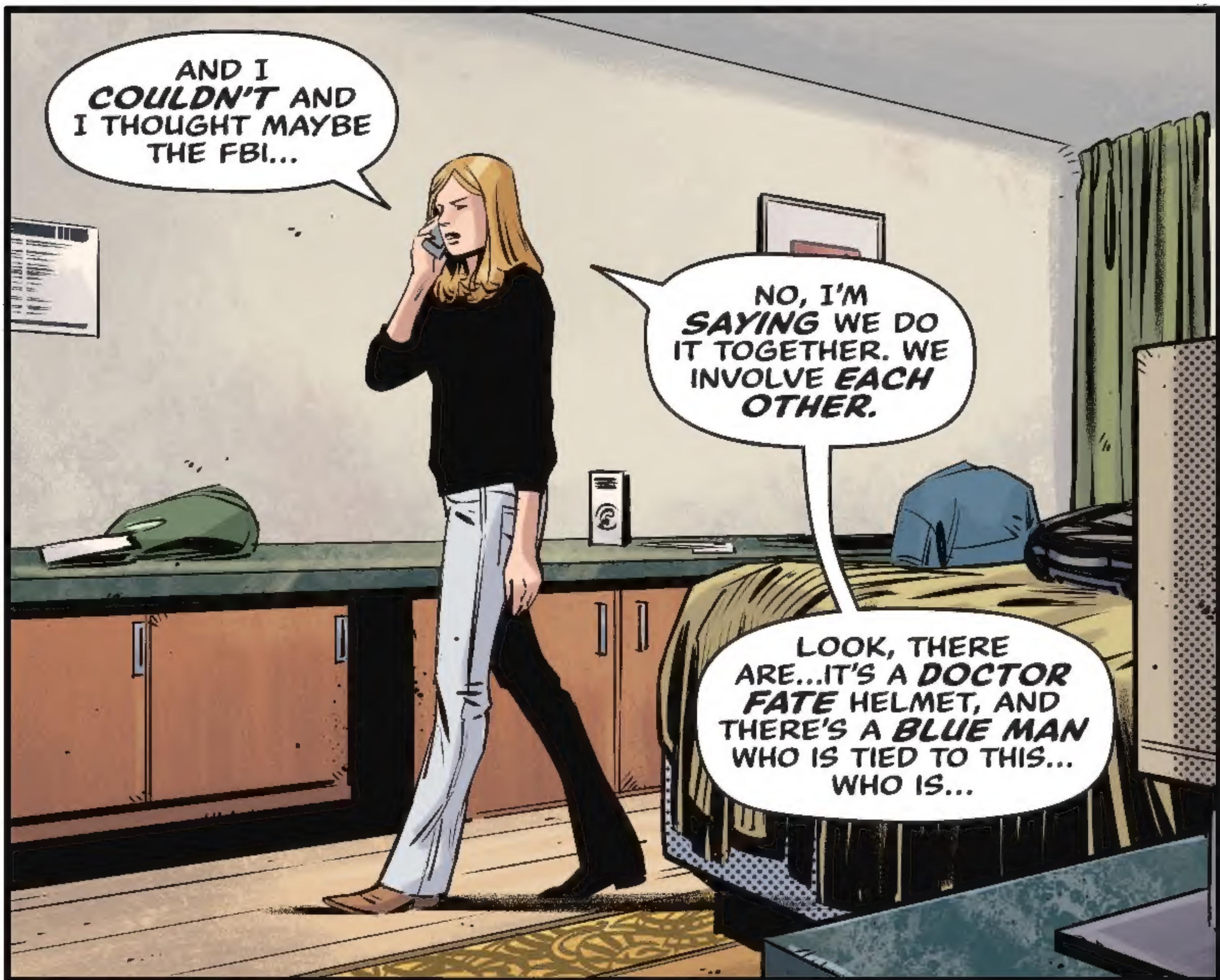
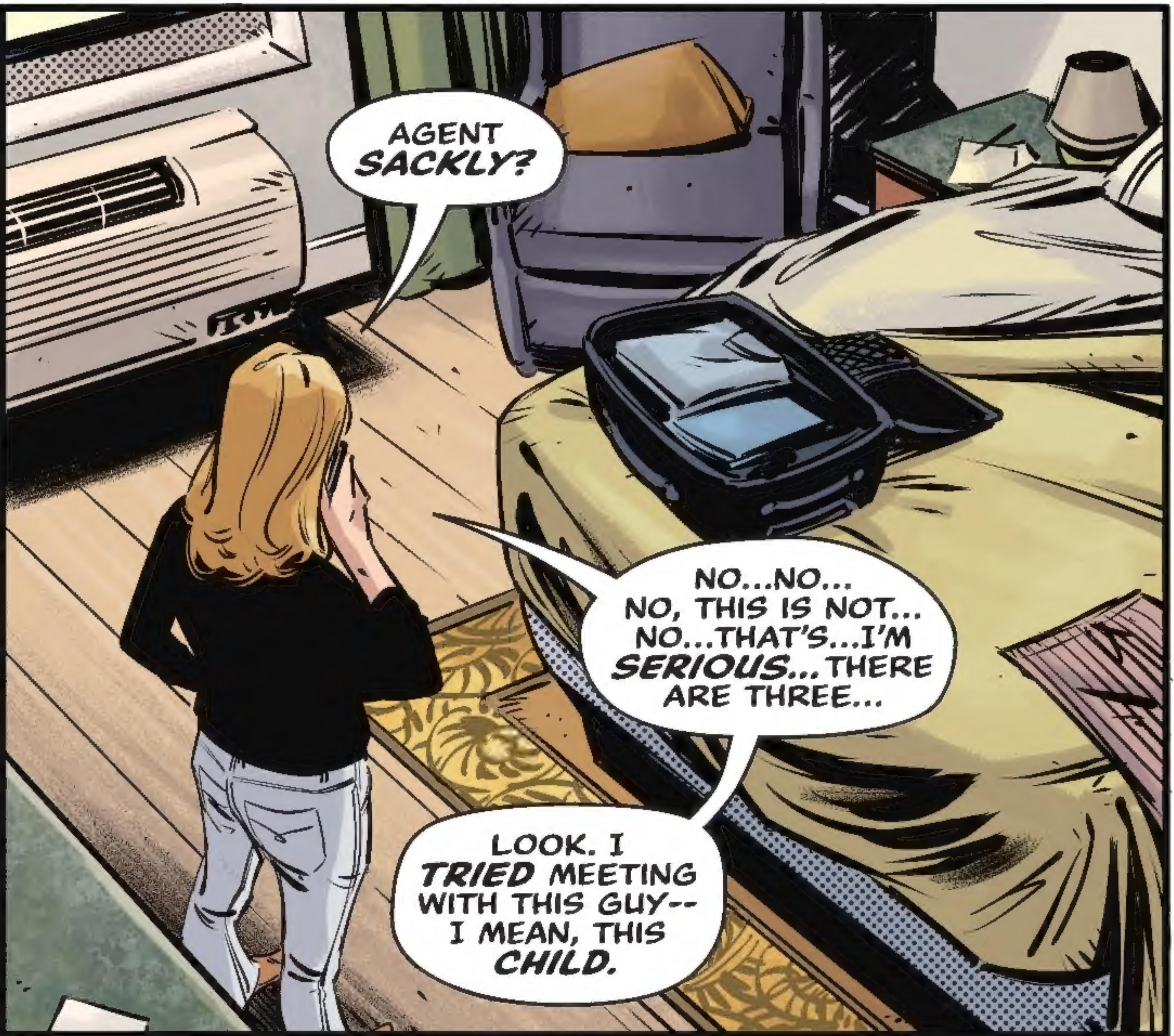
YOU COULD SAY THINGS ARE LOOKING UP.

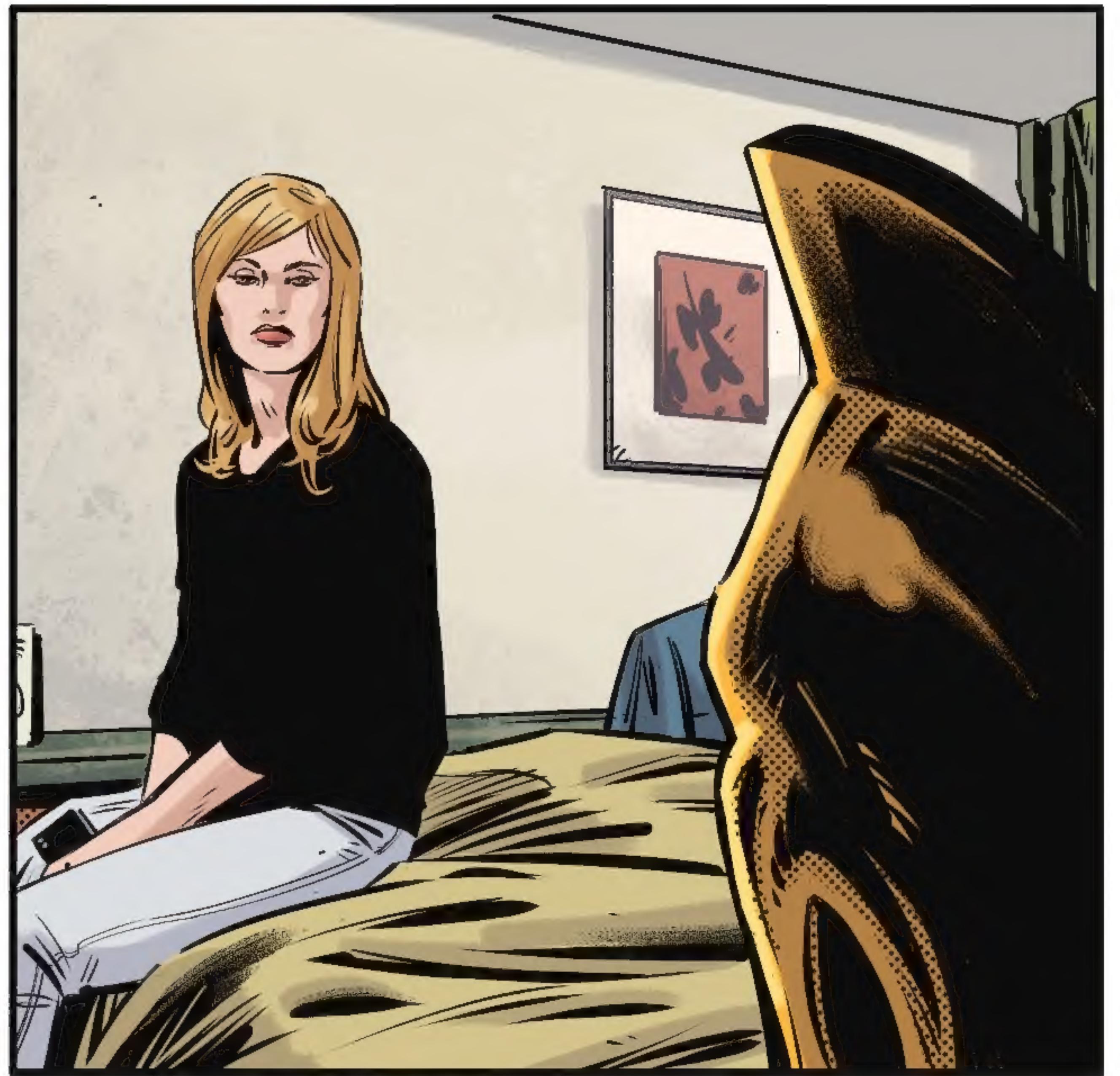
HAHAHAHA.



MEANWHILE, NOT BUT A SMALL HIKE FROM THE KNIGHTS' ROTTING BODIES, OUR DARLING PRINCESS SPOKE TO THE AIR, SEEKING AID IN HER ODYSSEY.







FAR FROM THE PLEADING PRINCESS,
OUR FAITHFUL LADS TOLD THEIR TALE.

REC ●
CAMERA 4

SEE THAT?
THAT'S A PICTURE
FROM THE CAMERA
THEY GOT.

HE SAID
YOU'D KNOW WHO
IT WAS.

HAVING NEVER SEEN THE SON OF
A DRAGON BEFORE, THEY WERE
CONFUSED BY RECENT EVENTS.
THEY HOPED THE NOBLE PRINCE
WHO THEY'D NEWLY BEFRIENDED
COULD PROVIDE SOME CLARITY.

THEY
PUT IT IN THE
PAPER?

THE LADS HAD HOPE
OF REVIVING THEIR
LOST COLLEAGUE
FROM THE DEAD.

DUDE BROKE
INTO THE MORGUE
AND STOLE A BODY.
YOU'RE IN THE RURAL.
THAT @##\$ IS NOT
COMMON ON DANGER
STREET.

THEY PUT
OUT FLYERS THE
NEXT DAY. WHO
DONE IT? NO
ONE KNOWS.

BUT
GOOD LOOKS
IS GONE.

BUT THEY REQUIRED A BODY FOR THE CEREMONY,
A BODY THAT WAS AT THAT TIME MISSING.

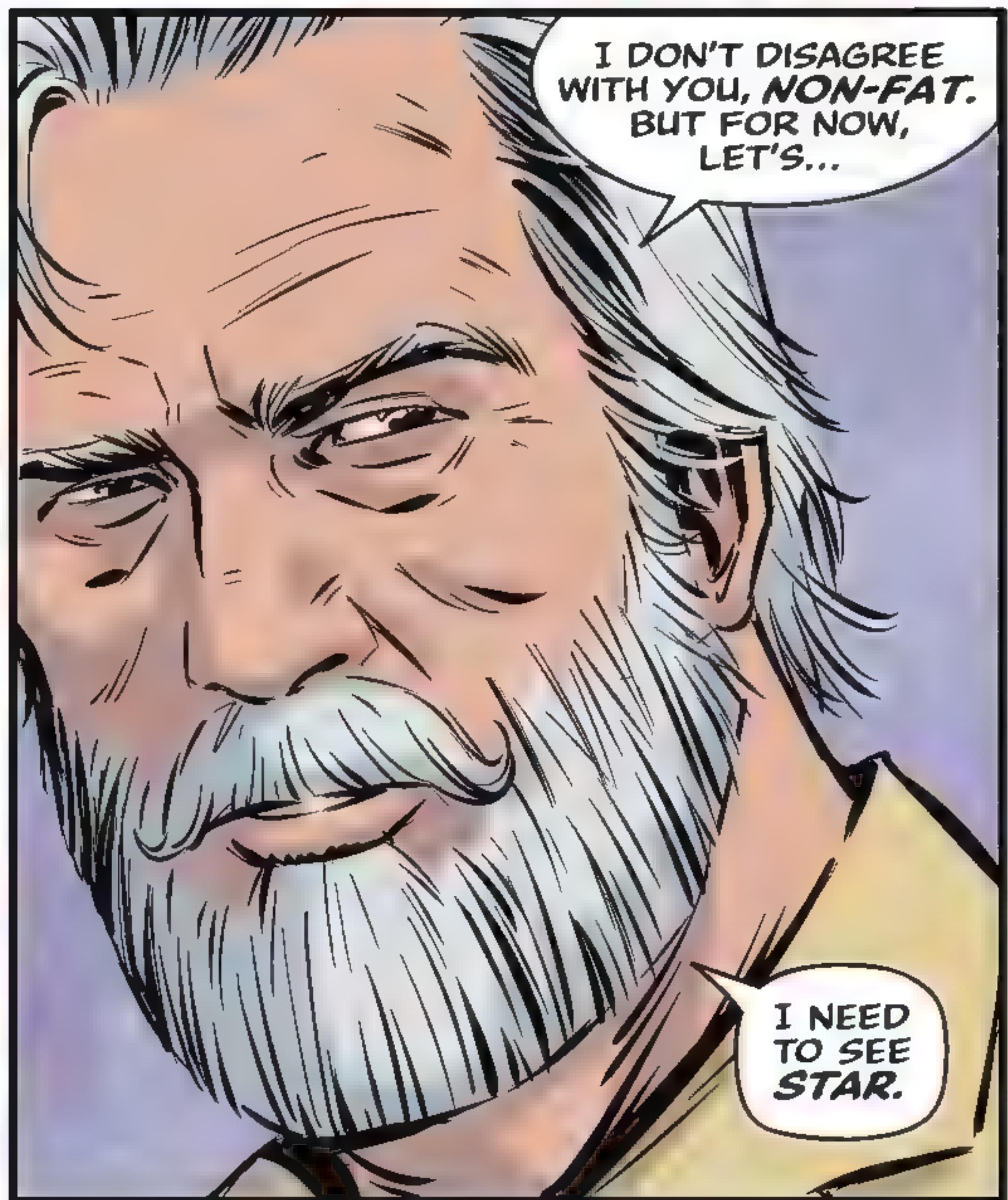
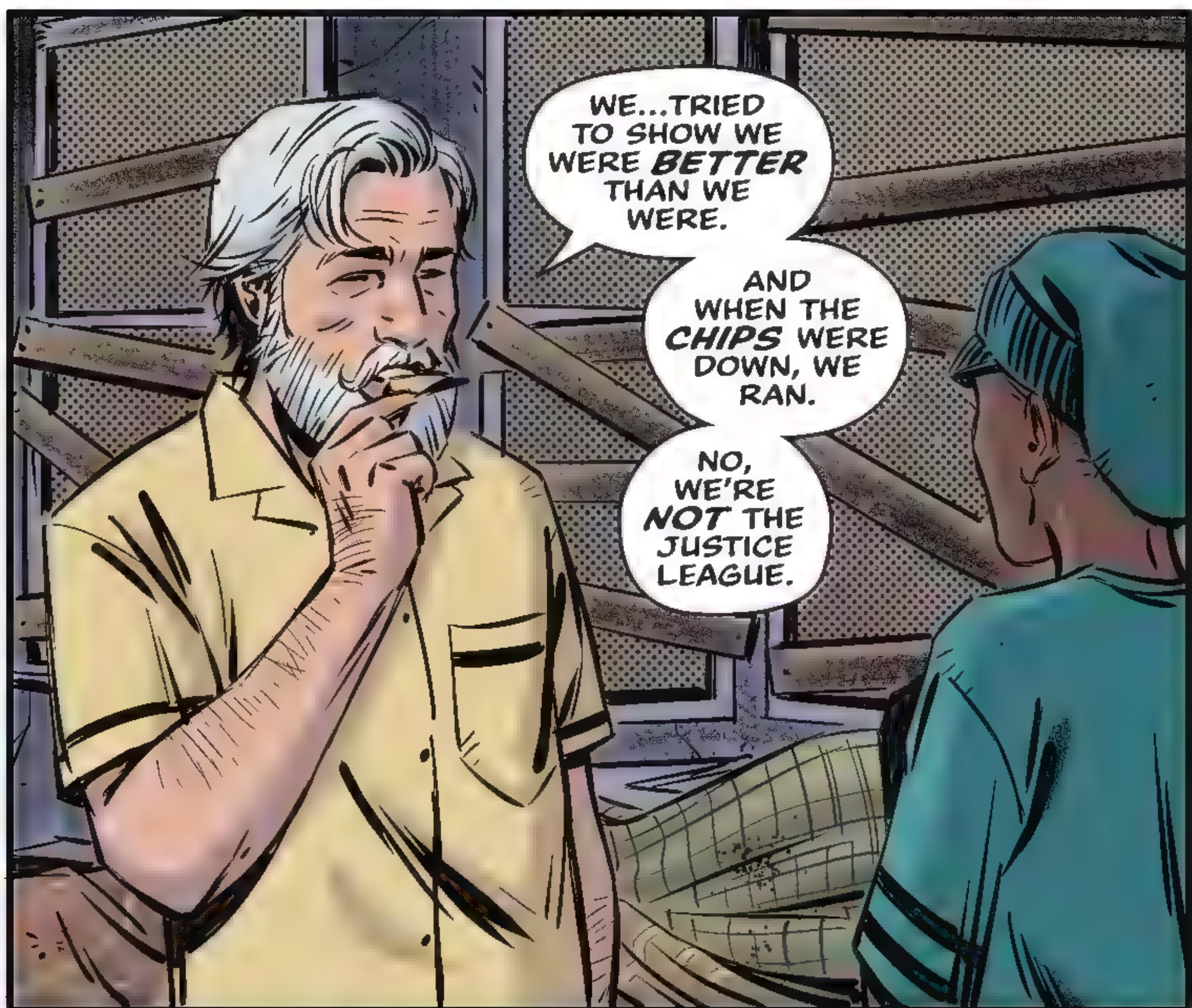
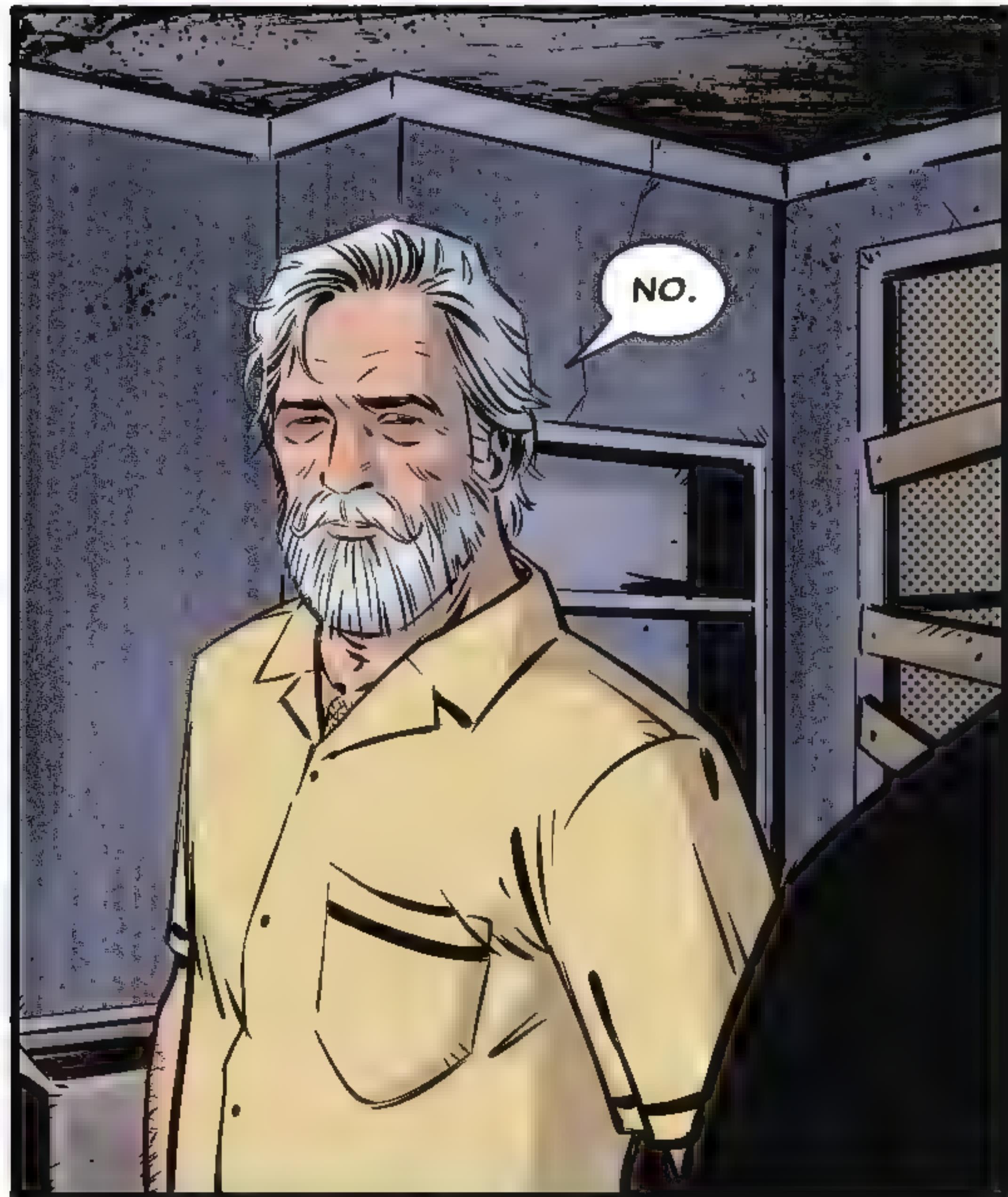
I KNOW
WHO IT
IS.

STAR
DOES,
TOO.

SOMEONE
SHOULD CALL
THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE.

AREN'T
YOU THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE?



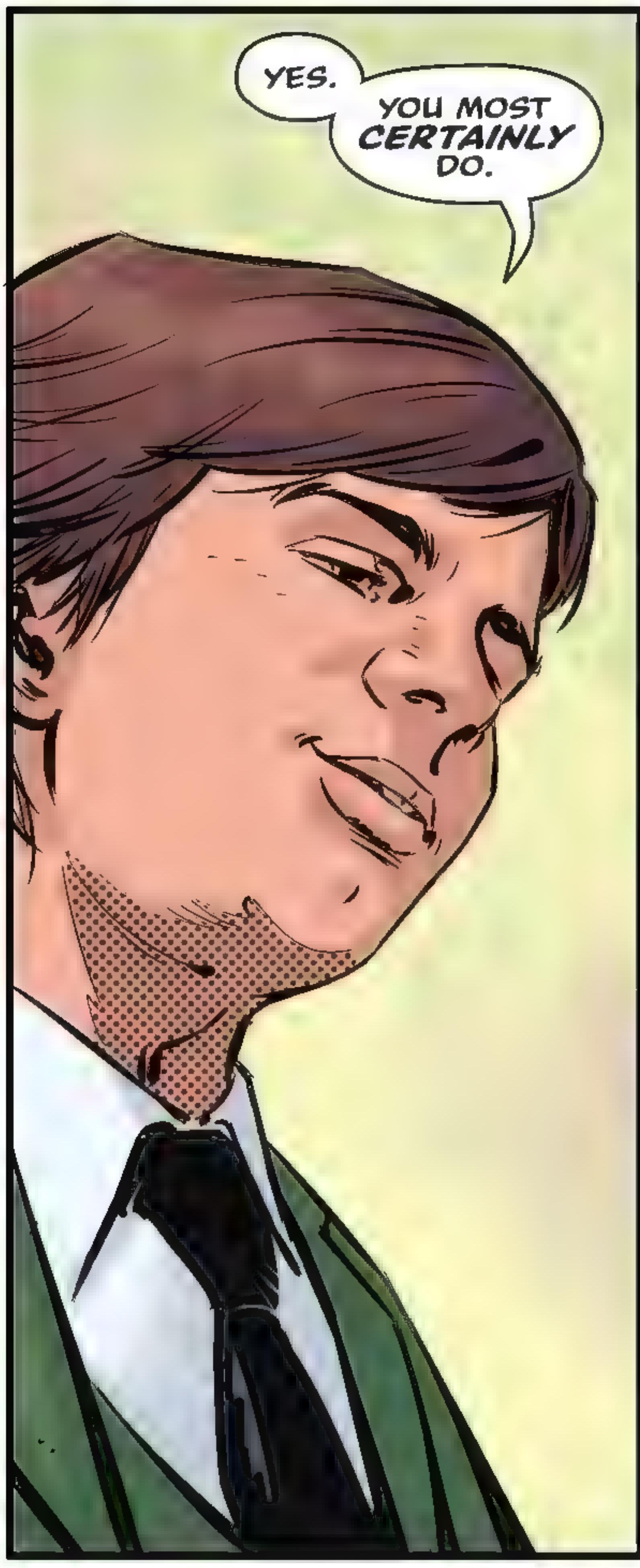


ACROSS THE REALM, AT THE LIP OF THE OGRE'S CAVE, A MONSTER FIRST SPIED THE CARNAGE LEFT OVER FROM A GREAT AND WORTHY BATTLE.

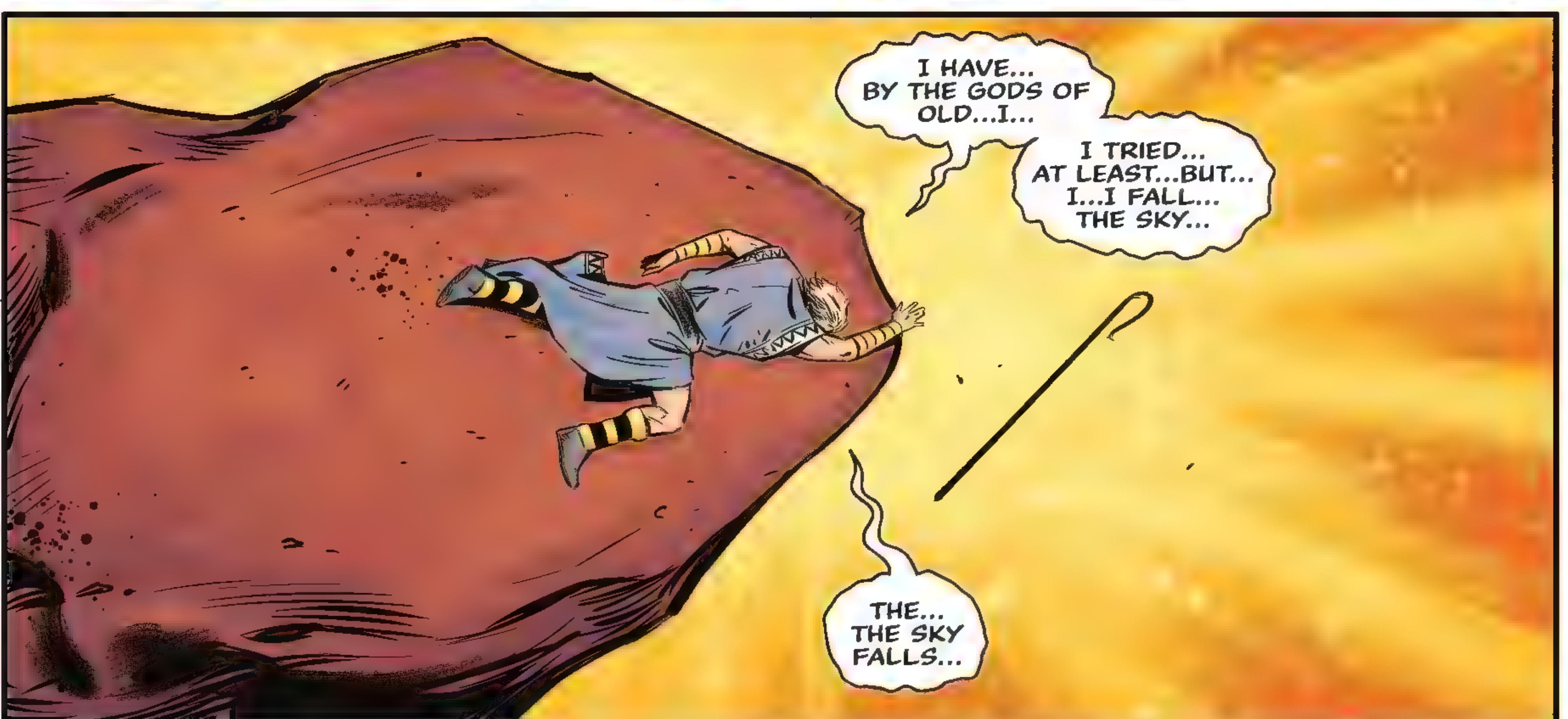
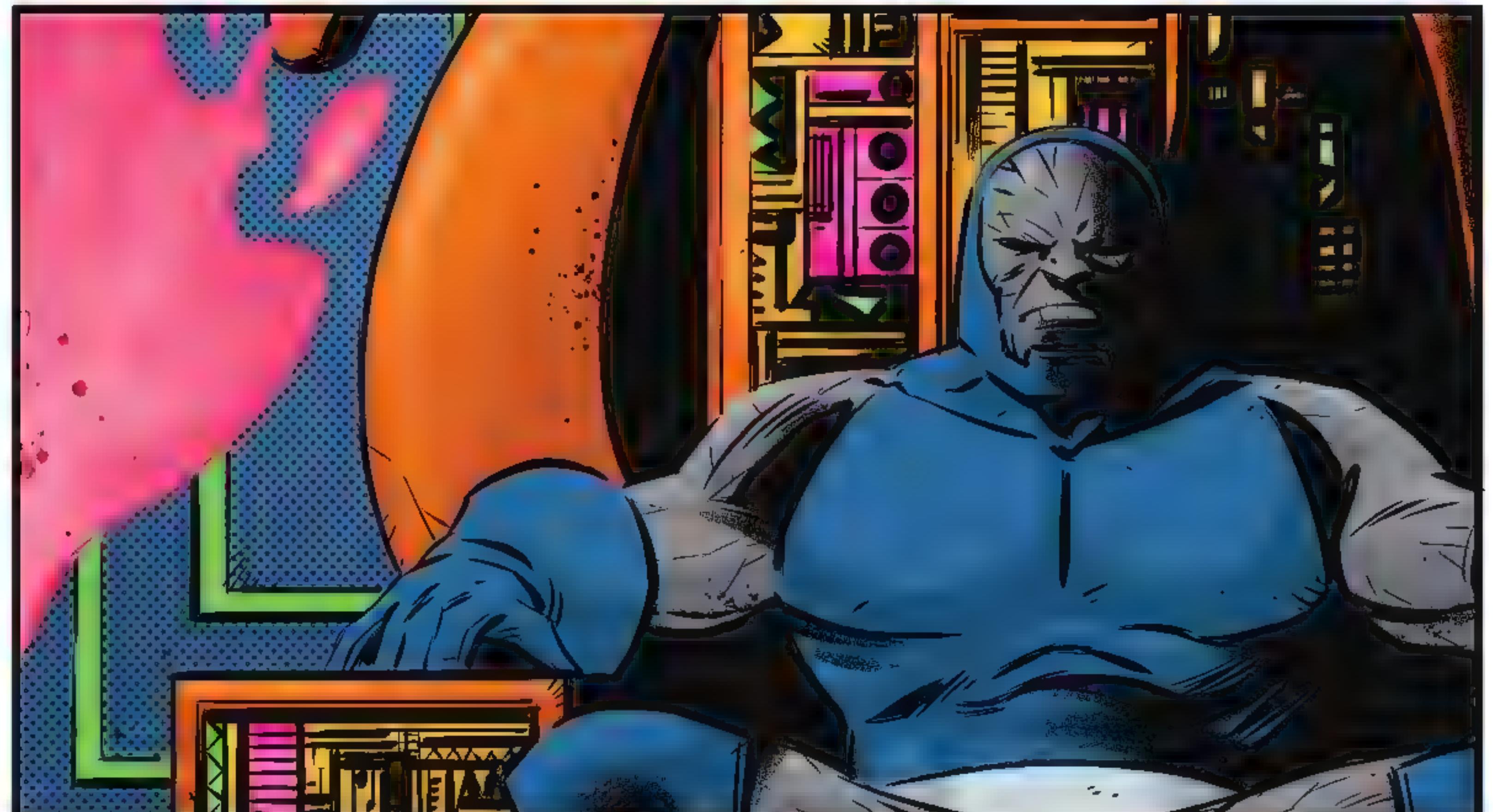
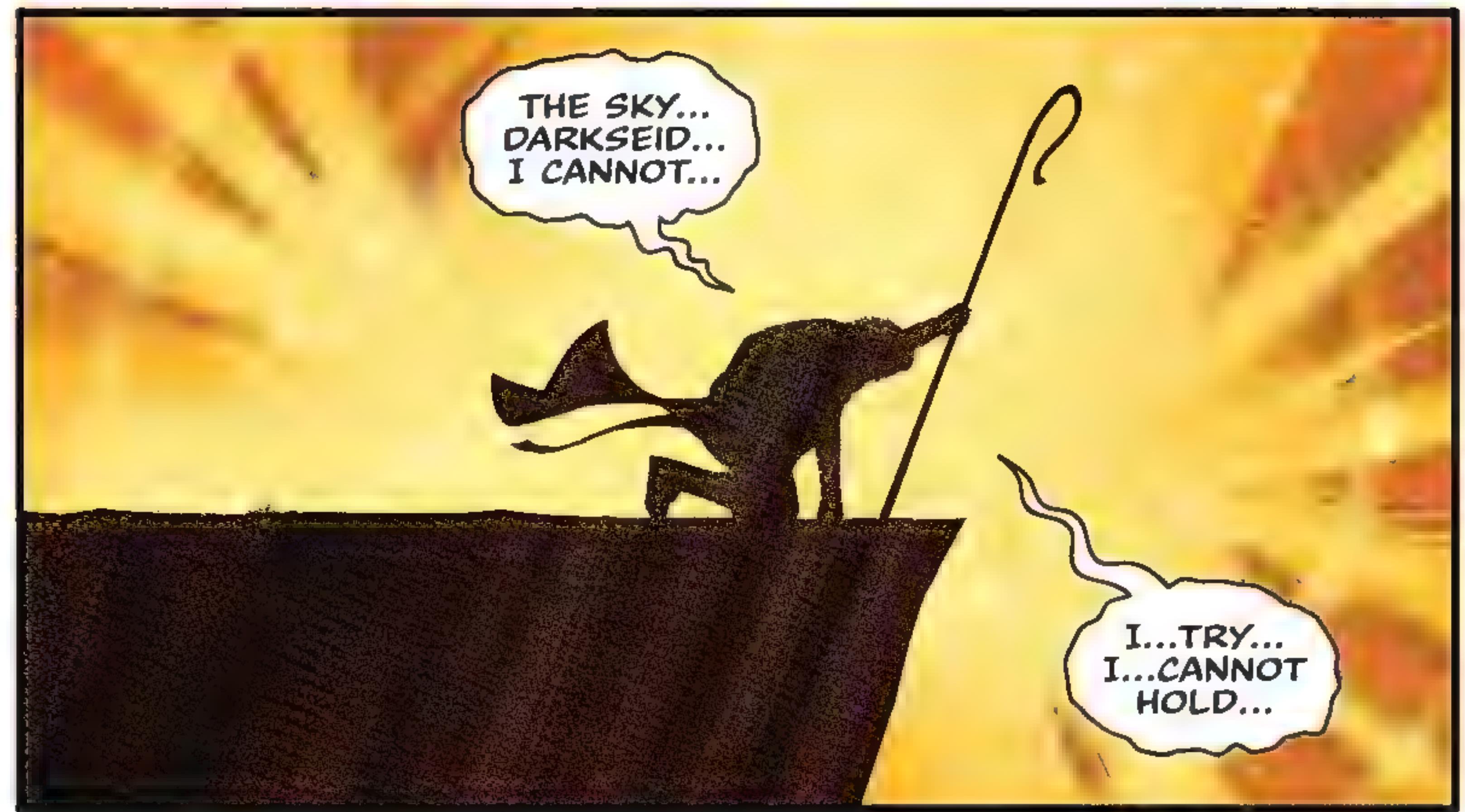
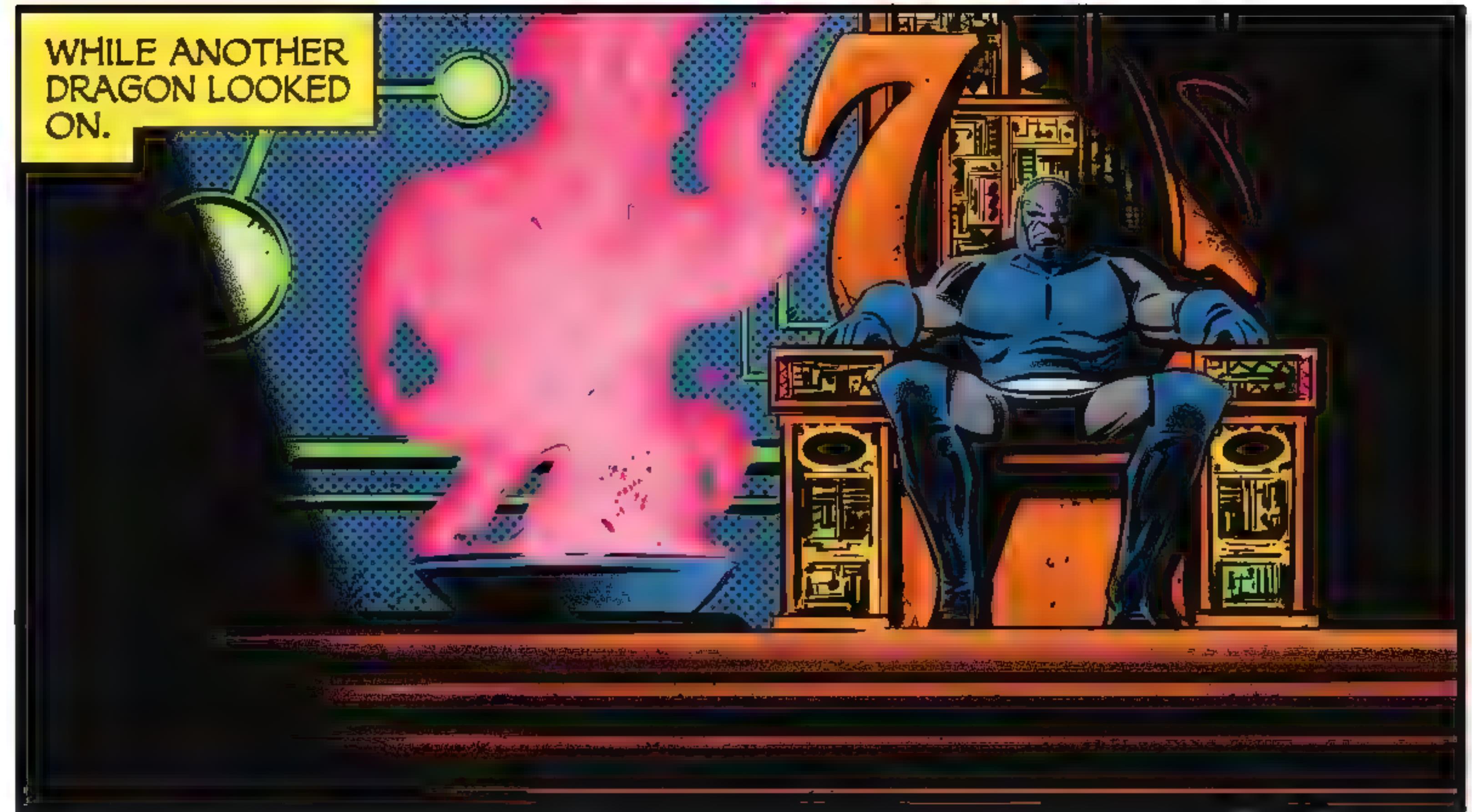








AND HIGH ABOVE, WHERE ONLY STARLIGHT DARES TRAVEL, A DRAGON WRITHED IN AGONY.



THERE HAVE BEEN REAMS OF PARCHMENT WASTED ON THE HISTORY AND CHARACTER OF DRAGONS.

I SAY WASTED BECAUSE, THOUGH A MAN MAY SPEND HIS LIFE CONTEMPLATING THEIR TEETH AND FIRE, HE WILL NEVER KNOW THEIR TRUE MIND.

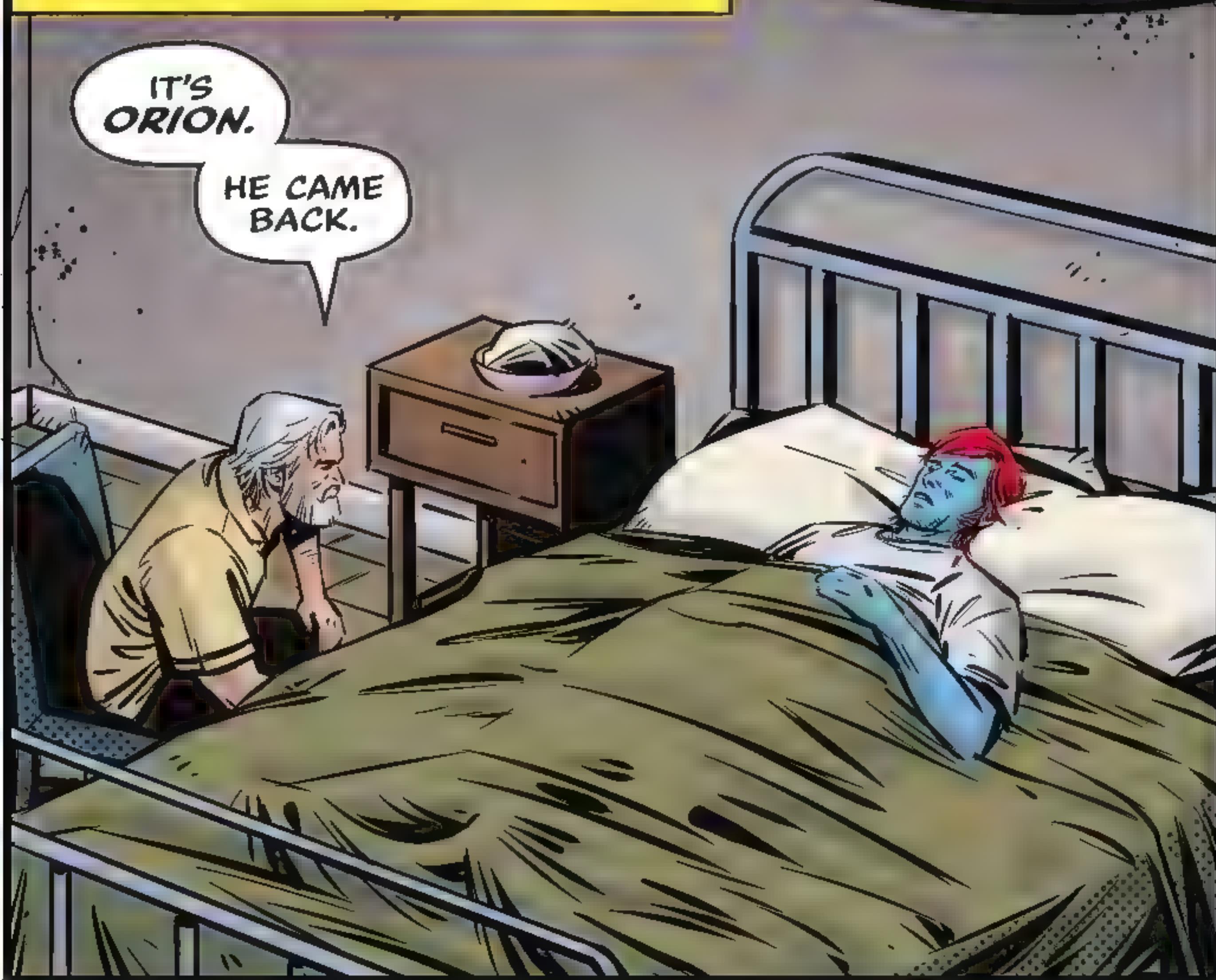
THE WAYS OF DRAGONS ARE BEYOND OUR UNDERSTANDING. THEY ARE TASKED WITH UPHOLDING THE SKY, A BURDEN TOO GREAT FOR OUR COMPREHENSION.

SO DO NOT INQUIRE TO ME OF THE SMILE THAT SPREAD UPON ONE DRAGON'S LIPS AS THE OTHER CONCEDED THE WORLD.

FOR I HAVE NO ANSWERS.

INDEED.

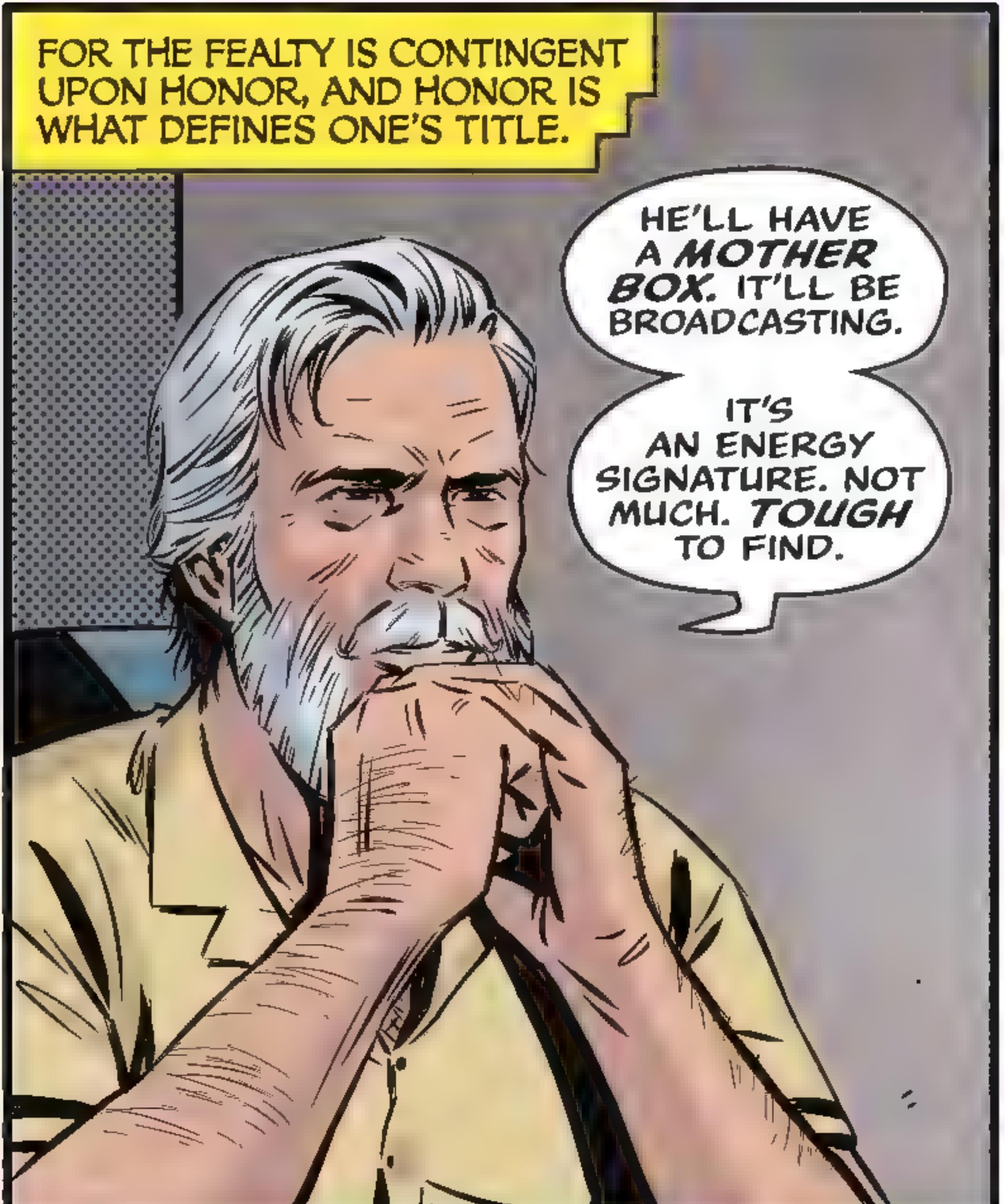
BUT THOUGH WE MAY NEVER UNDERSTAND A DRAGON,
THE LOYALTY AND FAITH OF A PRINCE TO ANOTHER
PRINCE IS EASILY WITHIN OUR REACH.



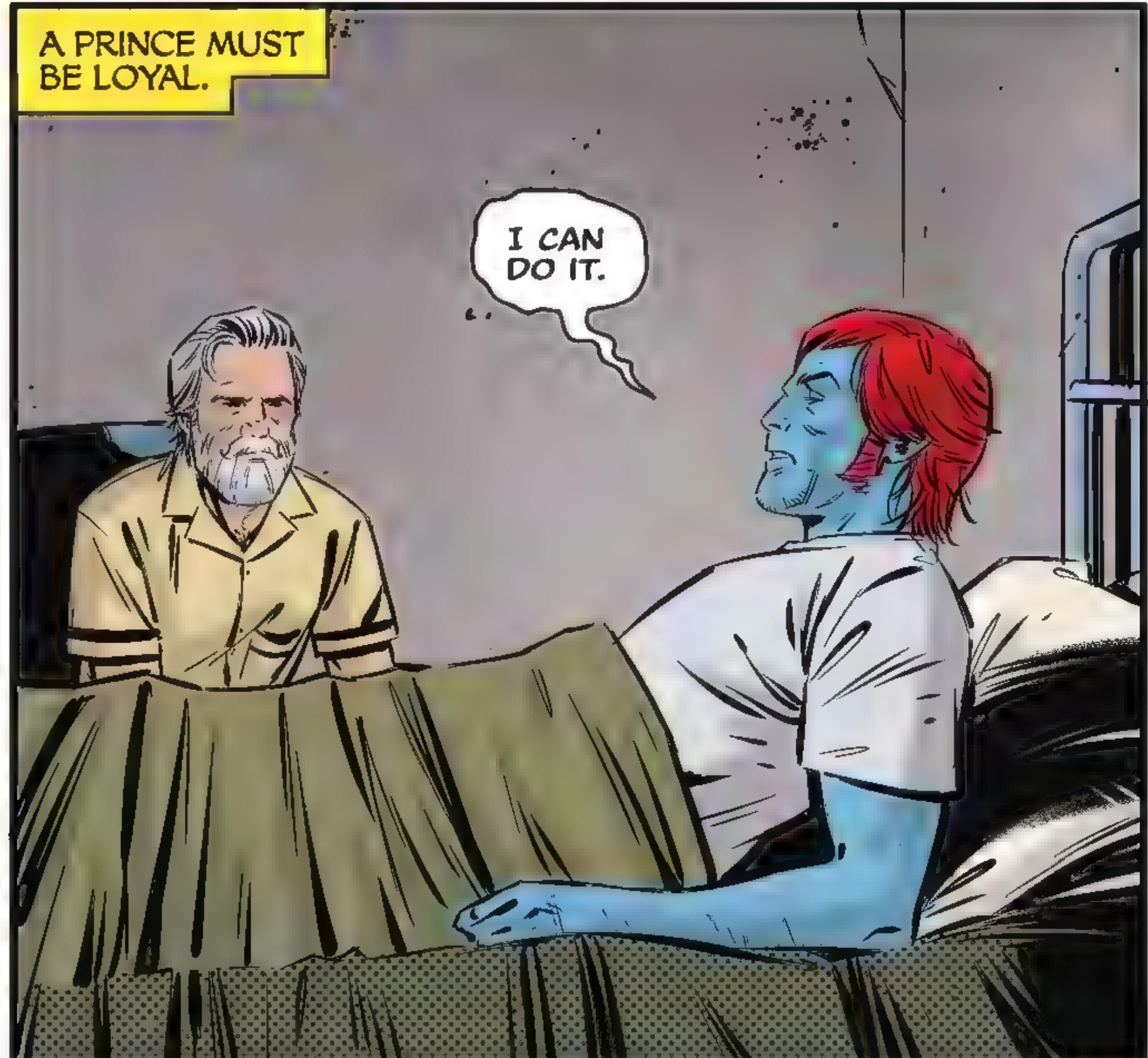
YOU SEE, WITH PRINCES, ONCE FEALTY HAS
BEEN SWORN, IT CAN NEVER BE BROKEN.



FOR THE FEALTY IS CONTINGENT
UPON HONOR, AND HONOR IS
WHAT DEFINES ONE'S TITLE.



A PRINCE MUST
BE LOYAL.

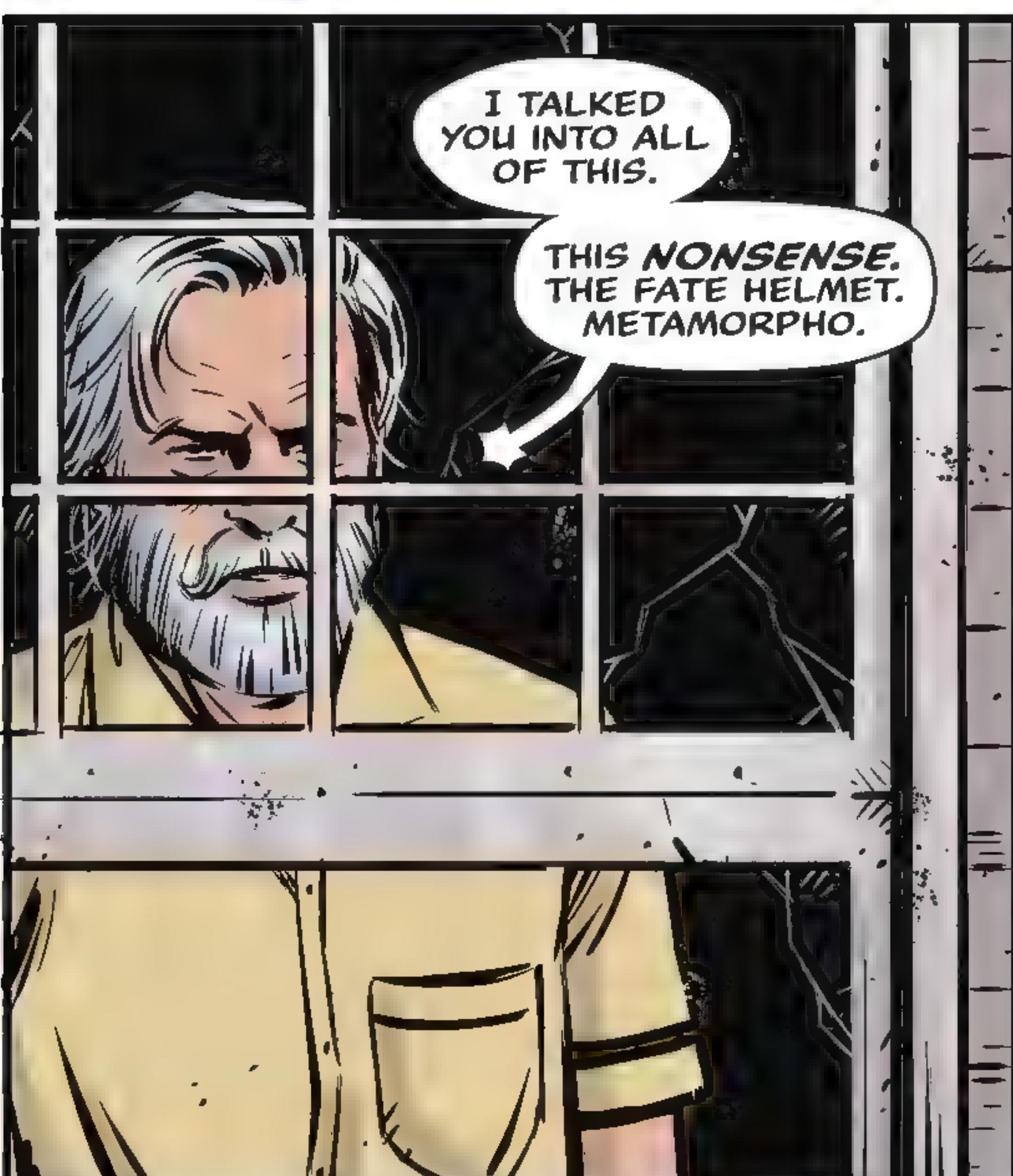
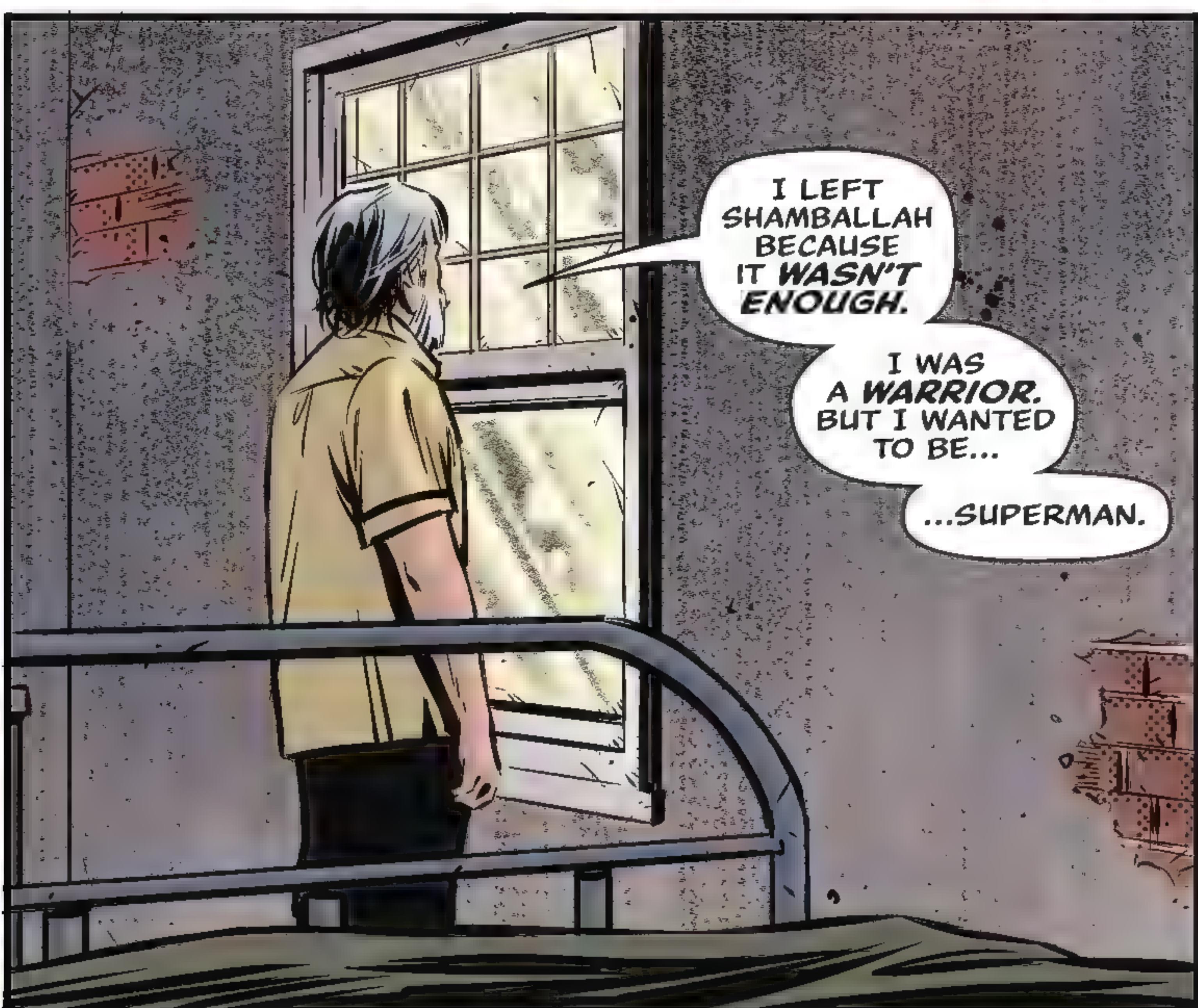
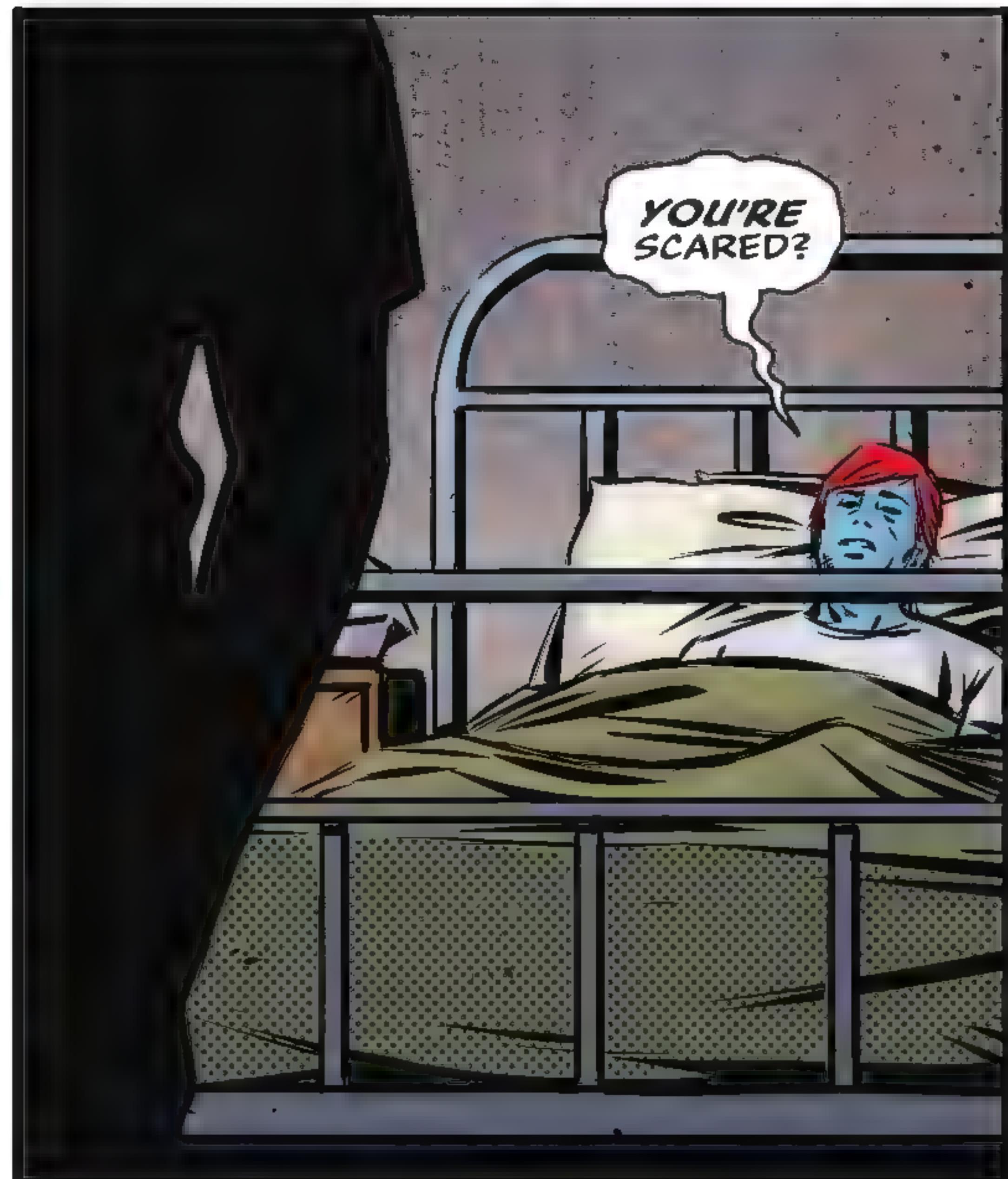


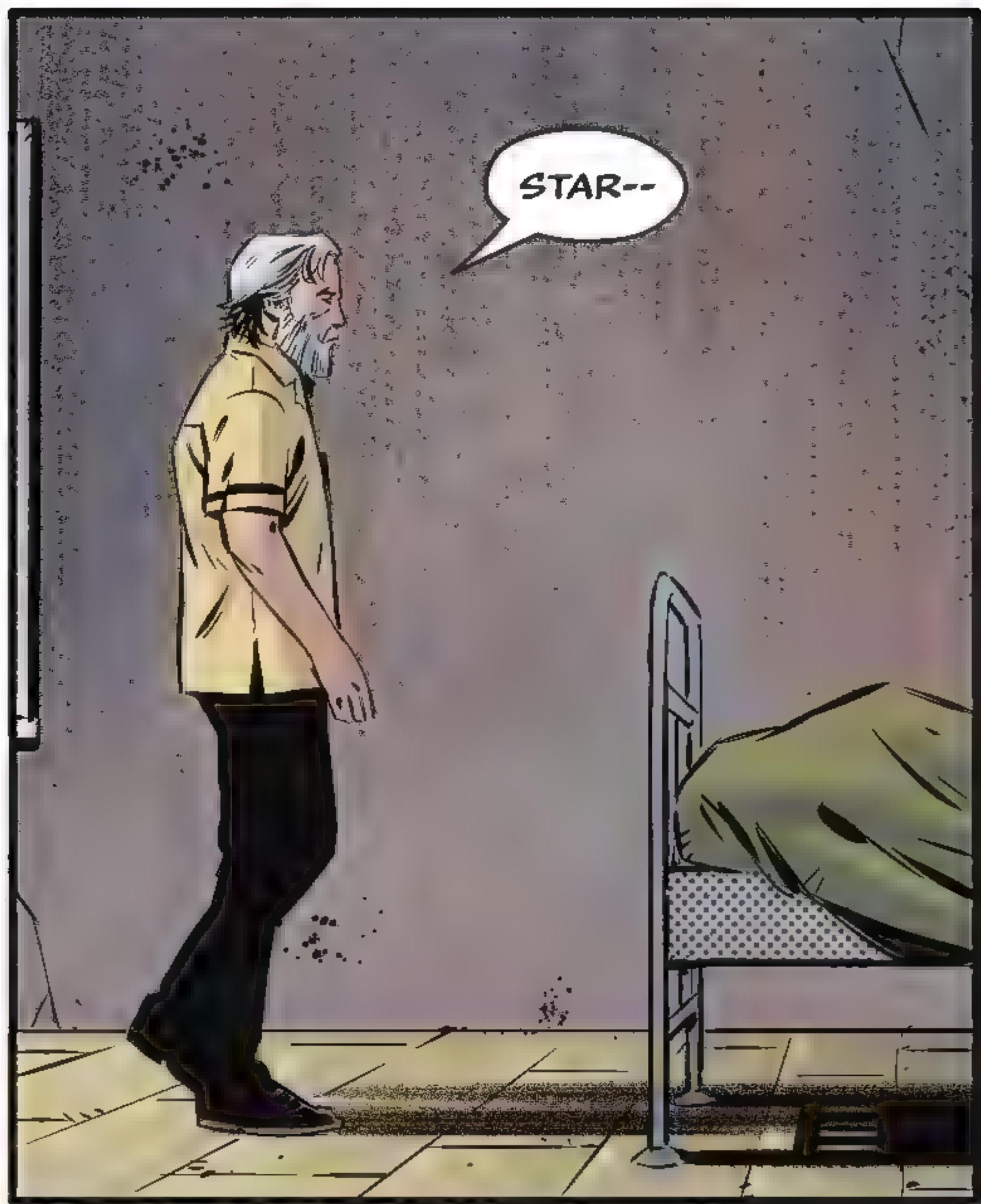
A PRINCE MUST
BE TRUE.



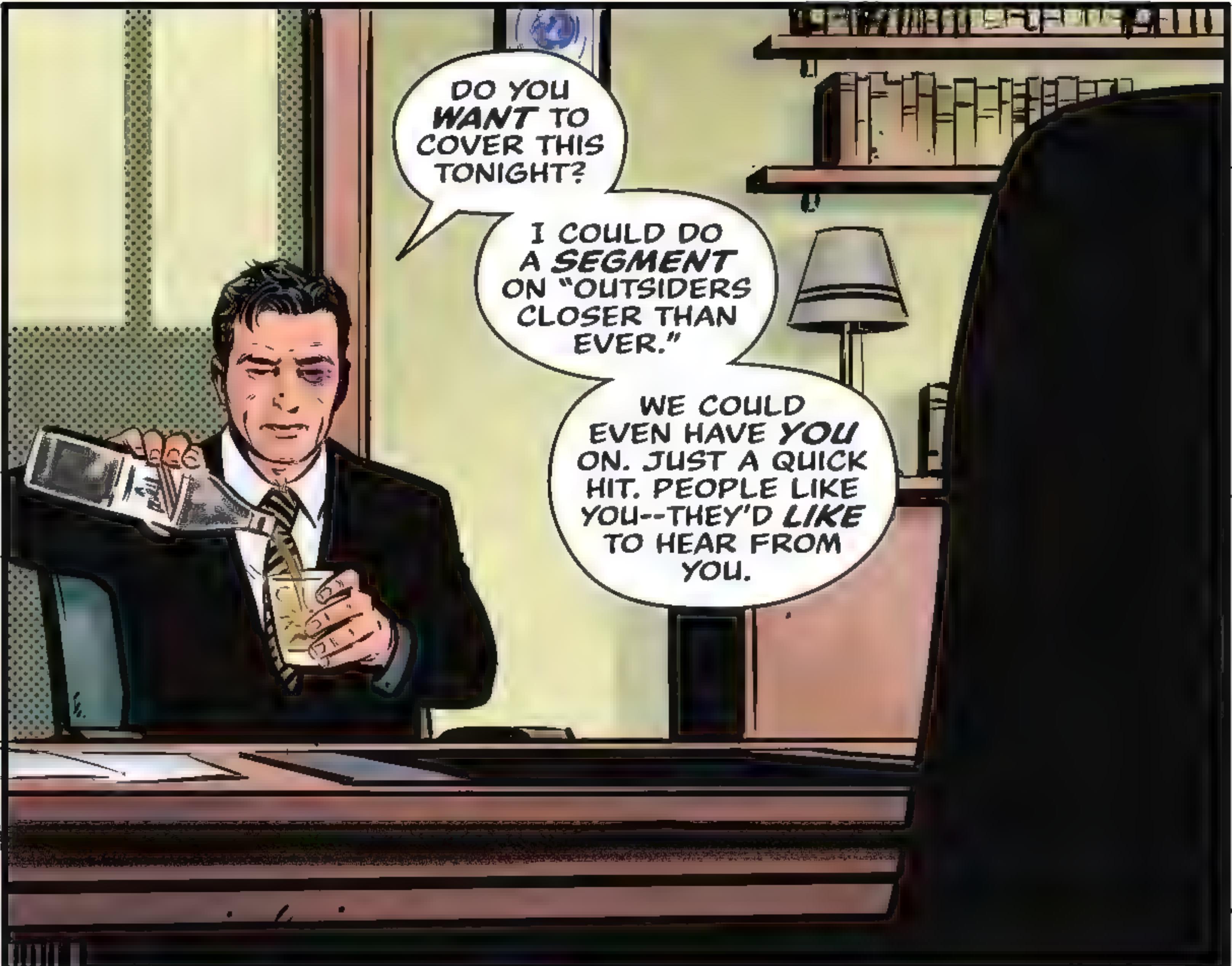
OR ELSE HE IS NO
LONGER A PRINCE.





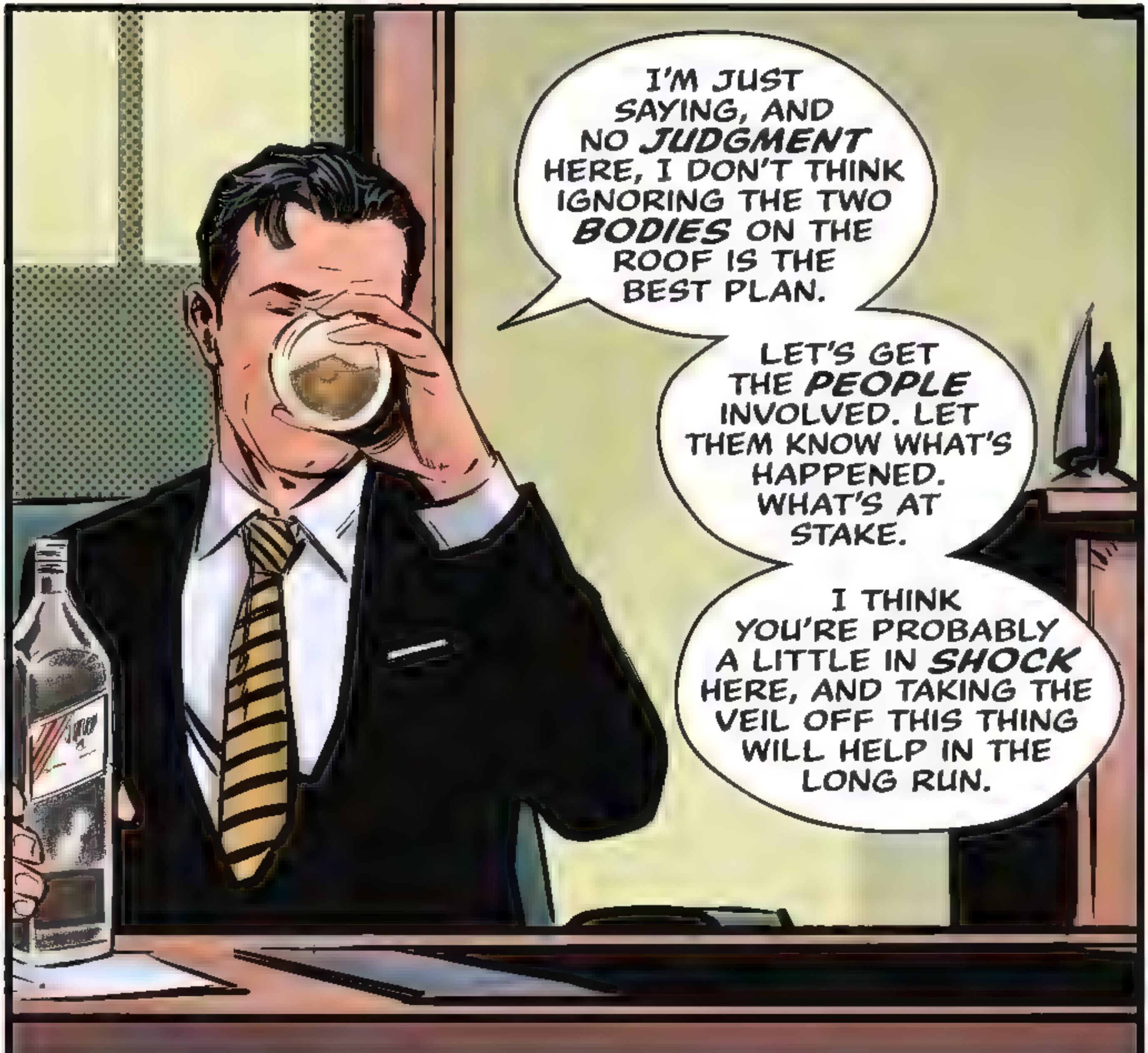
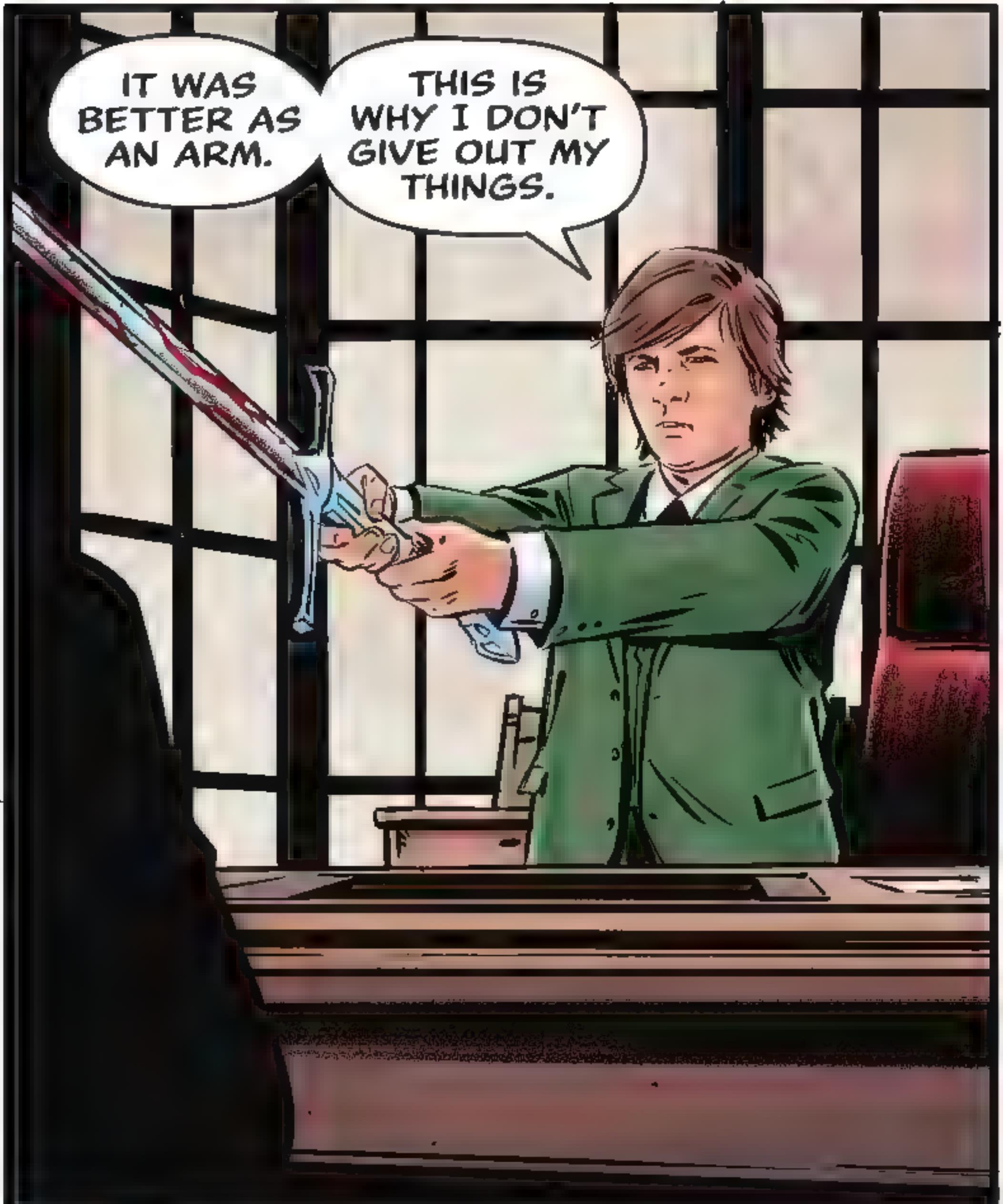


AND FAR ACROSS THE KINGDOM,
THE OGRE SAT WITH THE
MONSTER AND DISCUSSED THEIR
PLANS FOR THE WORLD.



IT WAS
BETTER AS
AN ARM.

THIS IS
WHY I DON'T
GIVE OUT MY
THINGS.



IS THERE **SOMEWHERE** I COULD GET IT FIXED?
WHO TURNS DIAMOND SWORDS BACK INTO
DIAMOND ARMS?

I'M SURE
IT COSTS,
BUT WHAT'S
MONEY IF YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
SPEND IT?

JUST
NUMBERS
ON A
SCREEN.



I THINK
WE NEED
TO TAKE THIS
SERIOUSLY.
THERE'S A
LOT...TO...

...TO...





JACK.

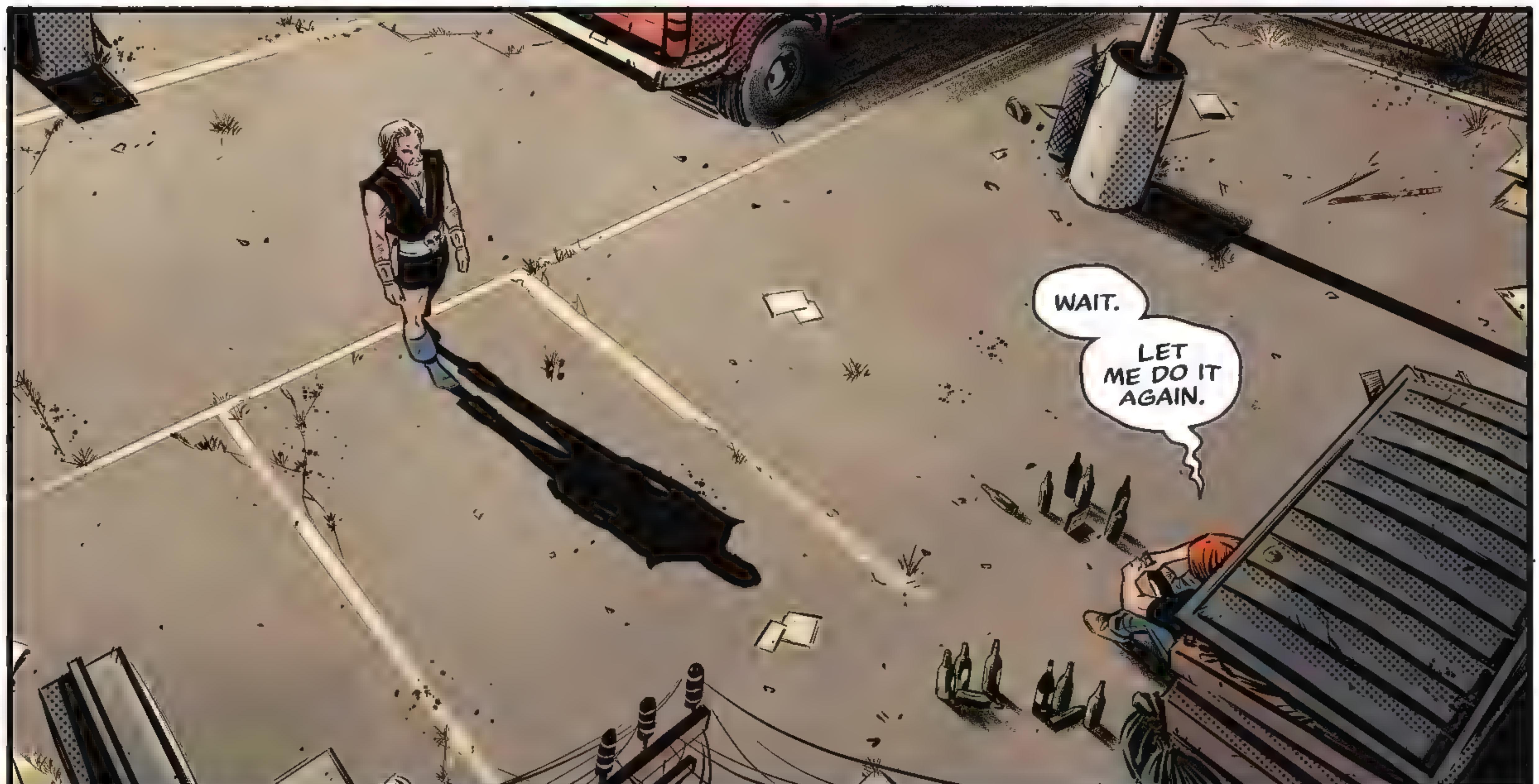
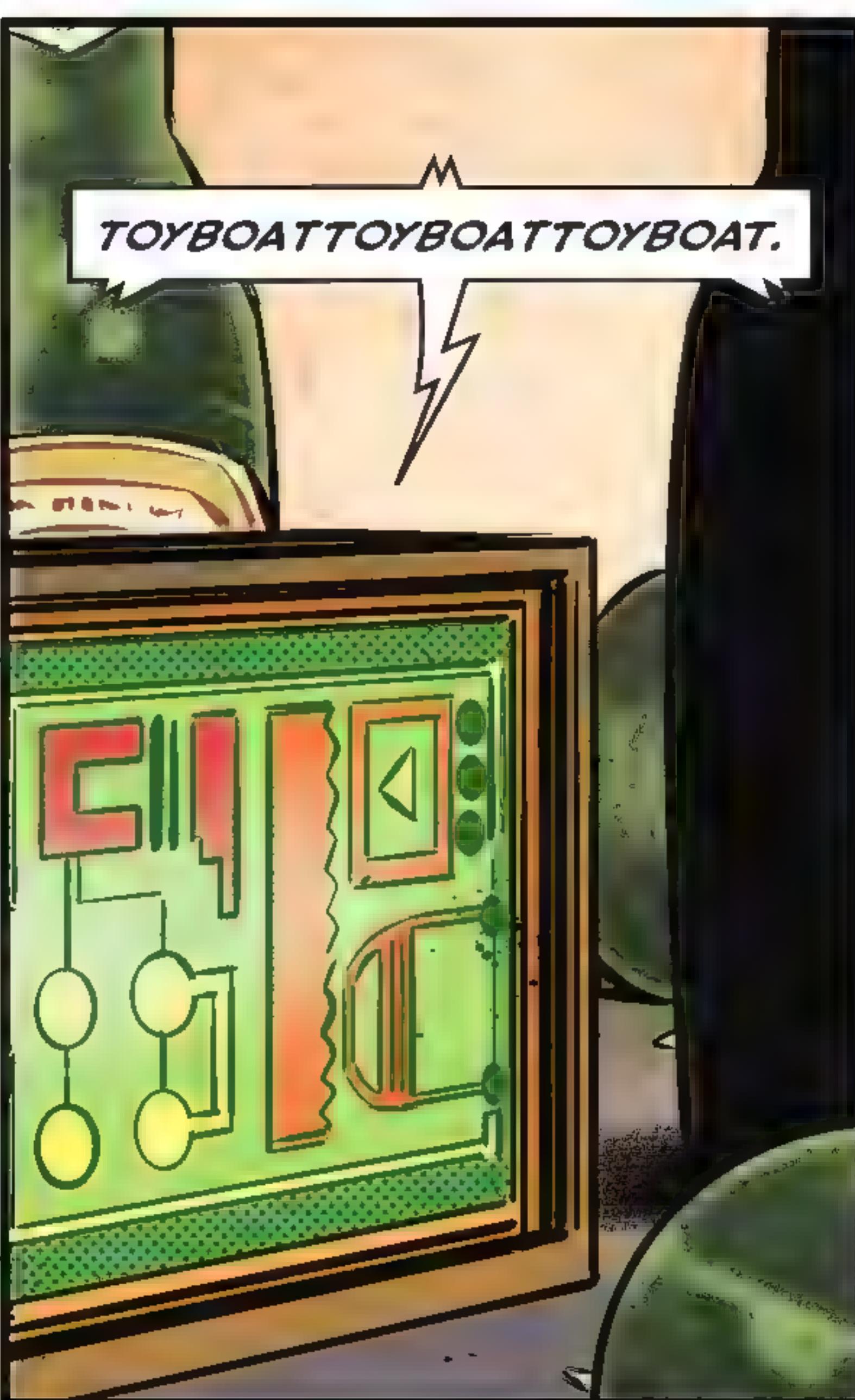
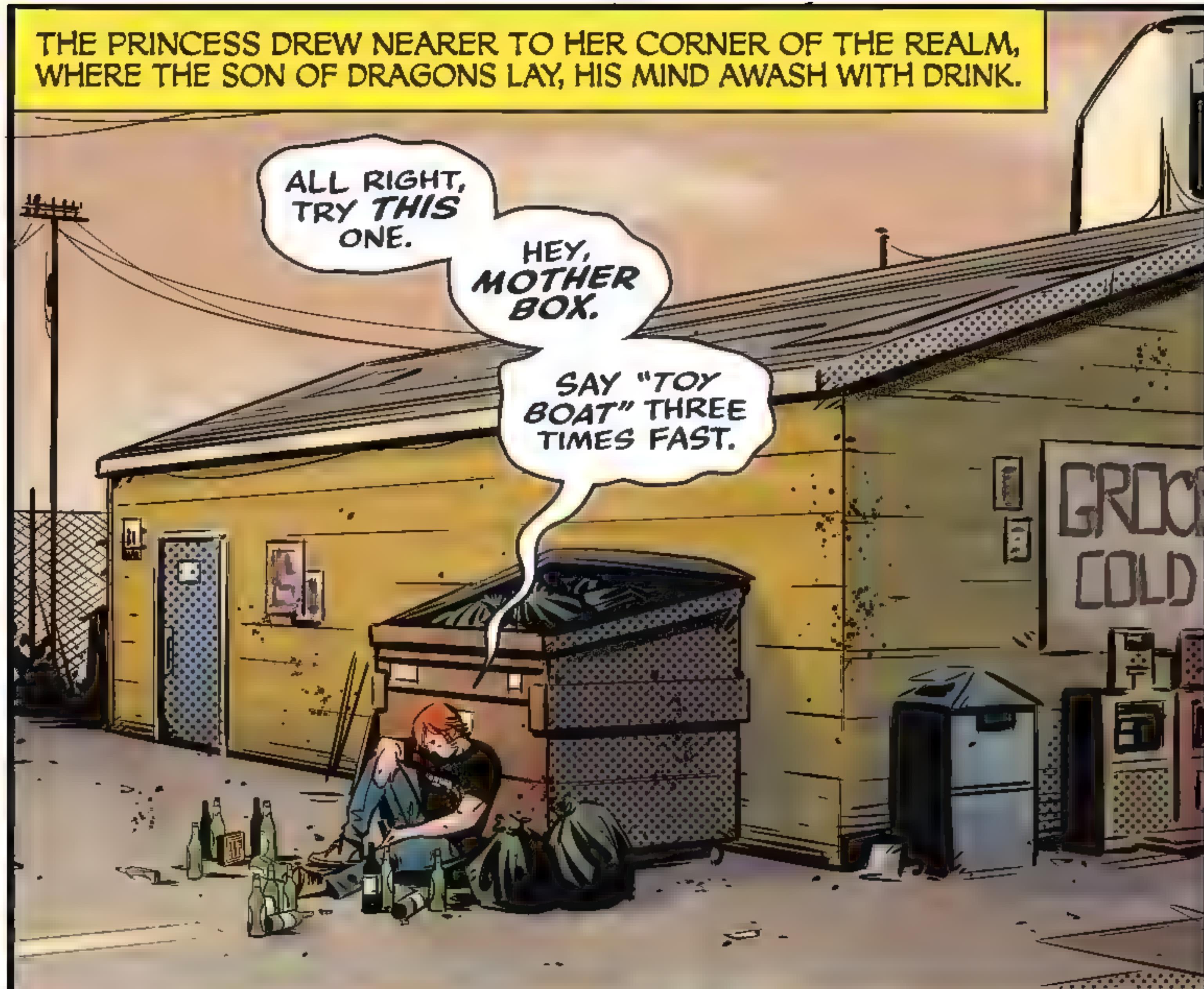
STOP. STOP
WORRYING. YOU'LL
MAKE YOURSELF
SICK.

EVERYTHING'S
FINE.

FAR ABOVE THE ROGUES, THE MONSTER, AND THE OGRE,
THE PRINCESS FLEW THROUGH PILLOWY CLOUDS OF WHITE.



THE PRINCESS DREW NEARER TO HER CORNER OF THE REALM,
WHERE THE SON OF DRAGONS LAY, HIS MIND AWASH WITH DRINK.

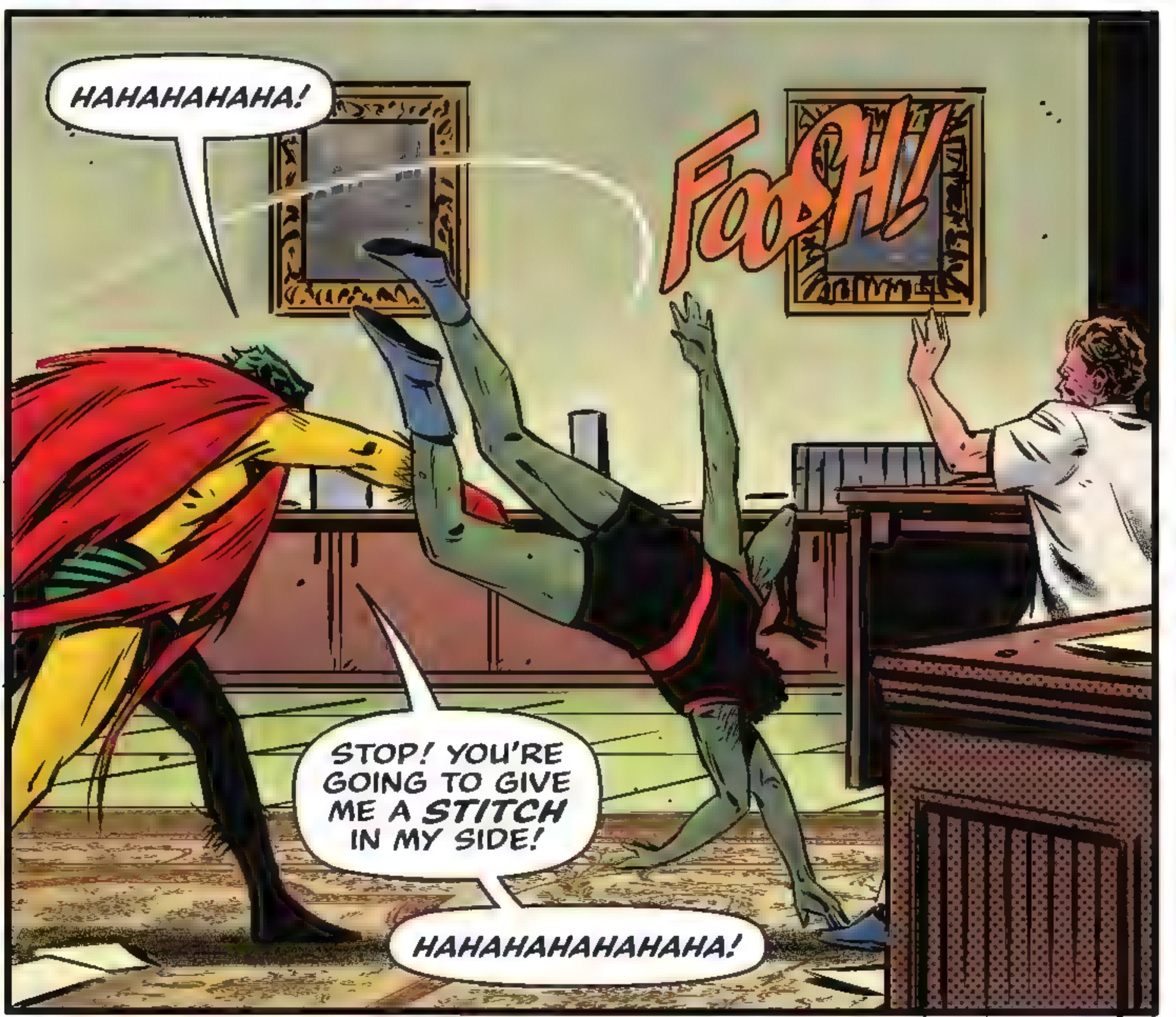


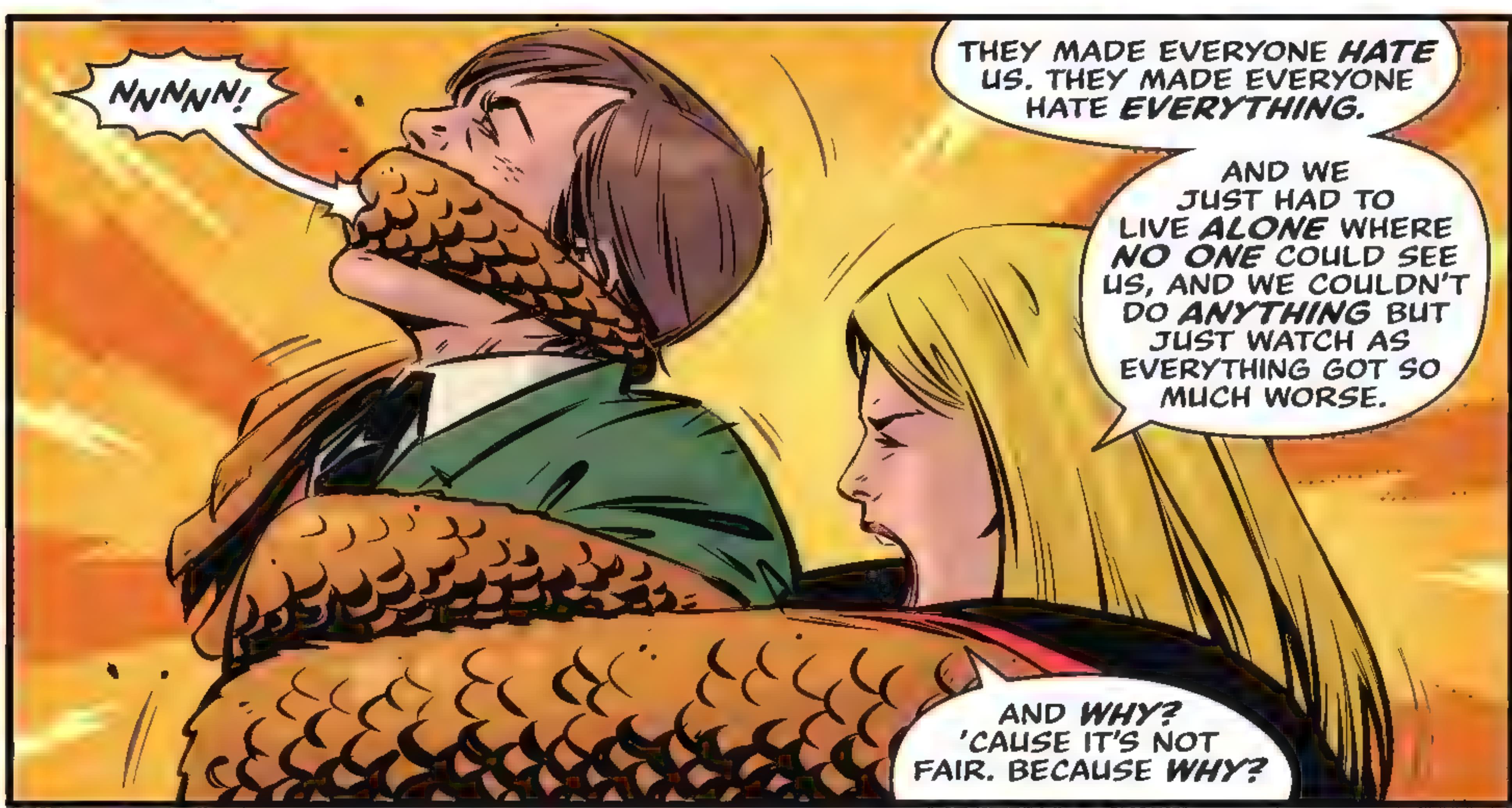


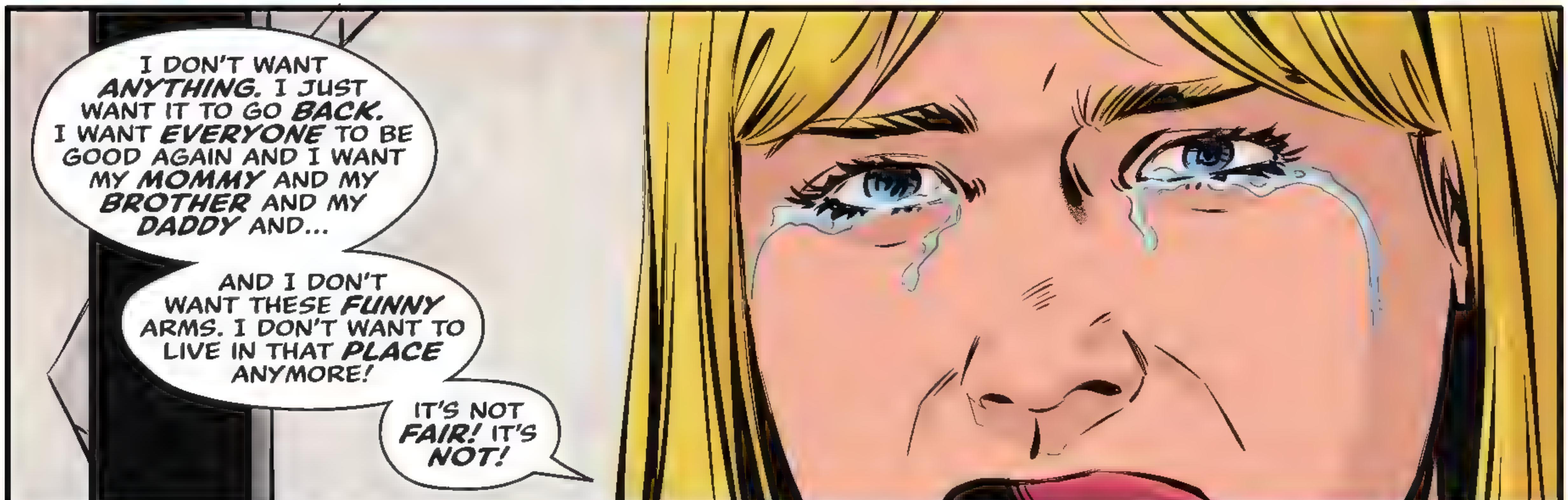












AND WHERE WAS THIS HELMET THAT SO MANY SOUGHT? IT HAD JUST THAT MOMENT FALLEN FROM THE SKY, ACCOMPANIED BY A PRINCESS.

I'M ON THE WAY TO THE CAR.

GLAD TO BE HOME.

"HOW WAS THE TRIP?"

"I MEAN, I THINK I SEE WHAT HAPPENED. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING. AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT."

"SO I GUESS IT WAS A SUCCESS AND A FAILURE. LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE."

"WELL, I DID LIKE YOU SAID. I'VE LAID OFF THE DINGBATS, WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME. BUT FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, I MEAN, THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT IN TOWN."

"I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. THANKS FOR HOLDING OFF. I'M GOING TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST."

"I'LL GO UP AND PAY THEM A VISIT IN THE MORNING."

AND NOW IT COMES TO PASS! WHERE ONCE THERE WERE MULTIFOLD HEROES ALL STRIVING FOR THEIR OWN WANTS AND CARES...

...THERE IS NOW UNITY! AS WE NEAR THE END, THEY ALL DESIRE BUT ONE THING! THEY ALL, ALL OF THEM, NEED...ME!

TO BE
CONTINUED!

FATHER AND DAUGHTER REUNITE
FOR THE RACE OF THEIR LIVES!

JAY GARRICK:
THE FLASH



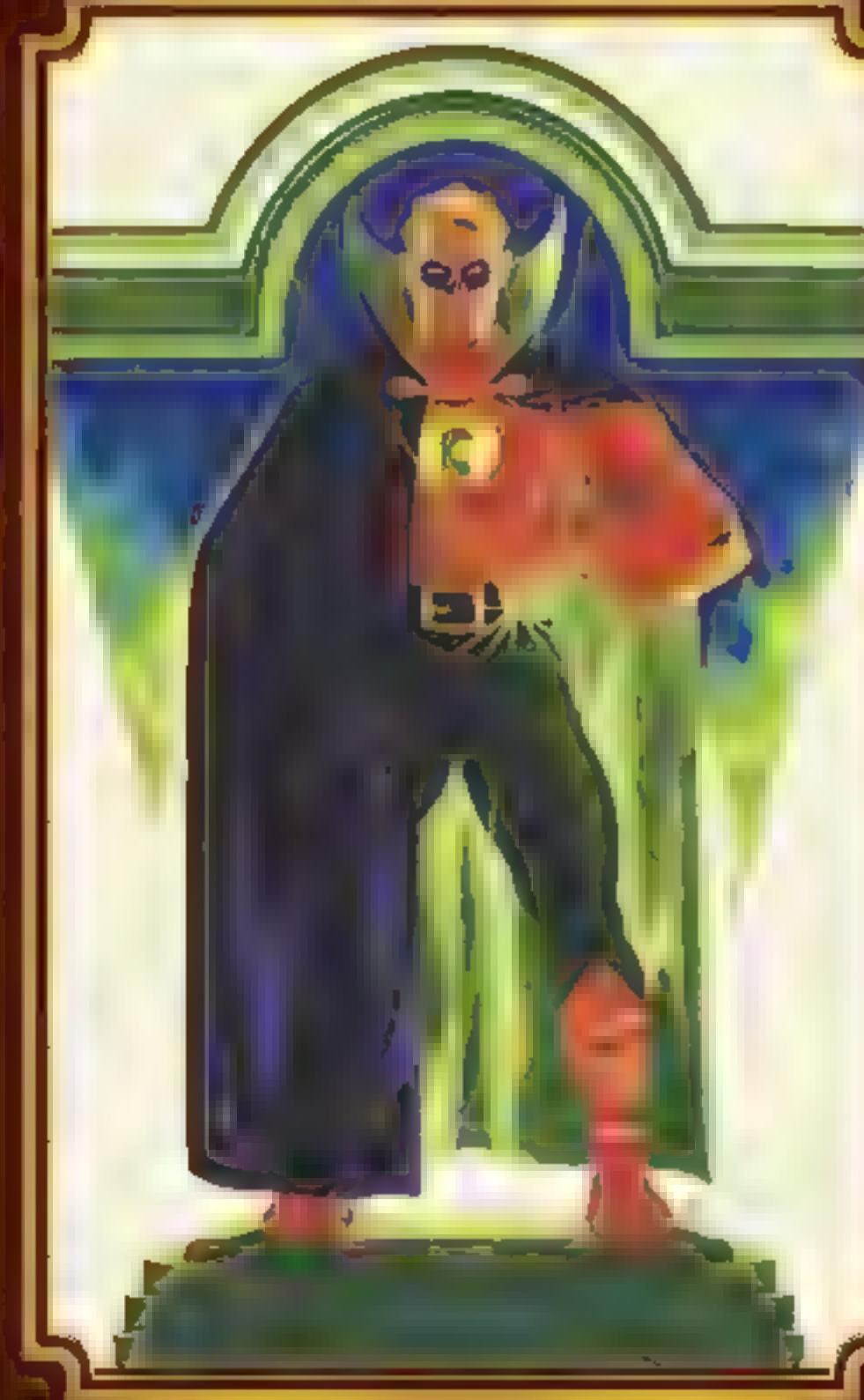
WRITTEN BY JEREMY ADAMS
ART BY DIEGO OLORTEGUI
COVER BY JORGE CORONA

A TIMELINE-SPANNING 6-ISSUE ADVENTURE STARTING IN OCTOBER!



DC
DAWN OF DC
THE NEW
GOLDEN AGE

DON'T MISS WESLEY DODDS: THE SANDMAN #1
AND ALAN SCOTT: THE GREEN LANTERN #1.
ALSO DEBUTING IN OCTOBER!





MY NAME IS JAY GARRICK,
BUT THEY CALL ME

FLASH

THIS GIRL RUNNING NEXT
TO ME IS MY DAUGHTER.
JUDY, AND WE CALL HER

The Boom

Keystone City. 1963.

WE'RE THE FASTEST
PEOPLE ALIVE. AND RIGHT
NOW, WE'RE RACING TO
SAVE MY WIFE

JAY GARRICK:
THE FLASH #1

PREVIEW

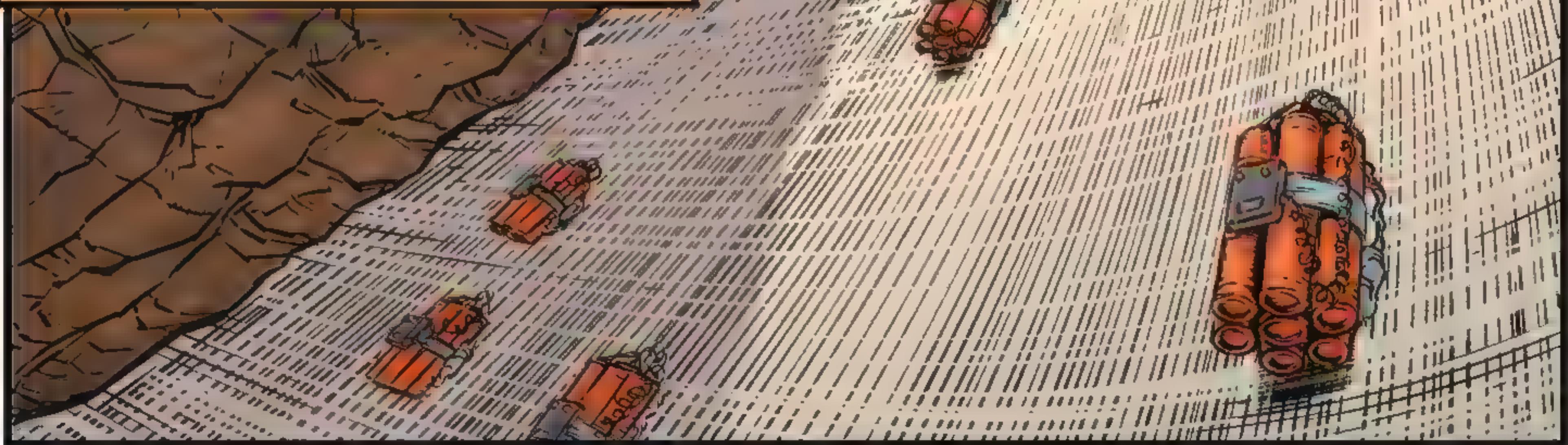
**THE MORE
THINGS CHANGE...**

JEREMY ADAMS WRITER

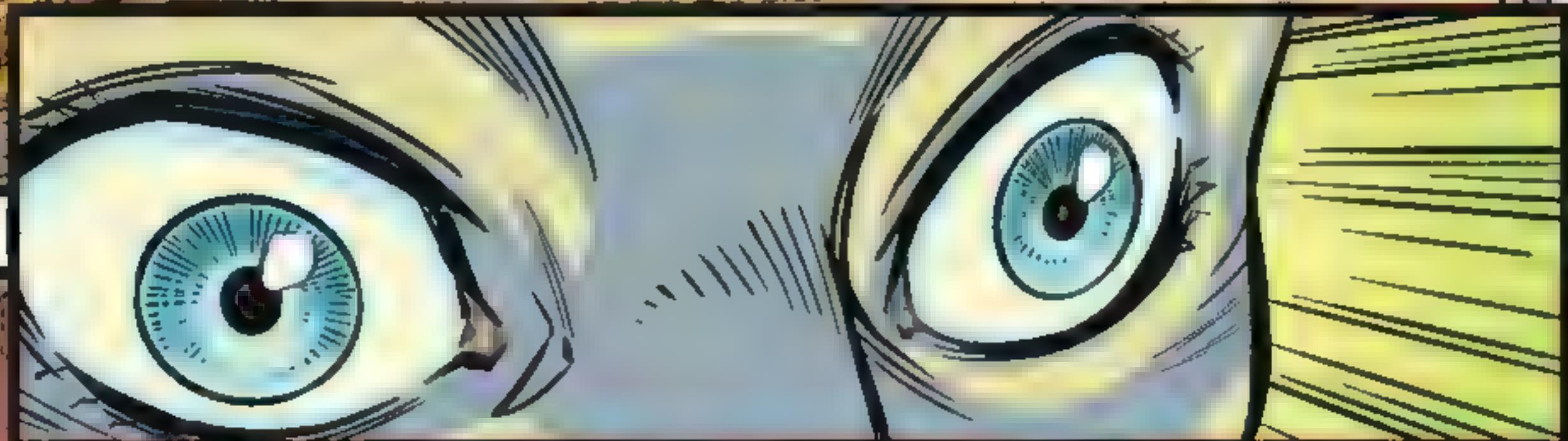
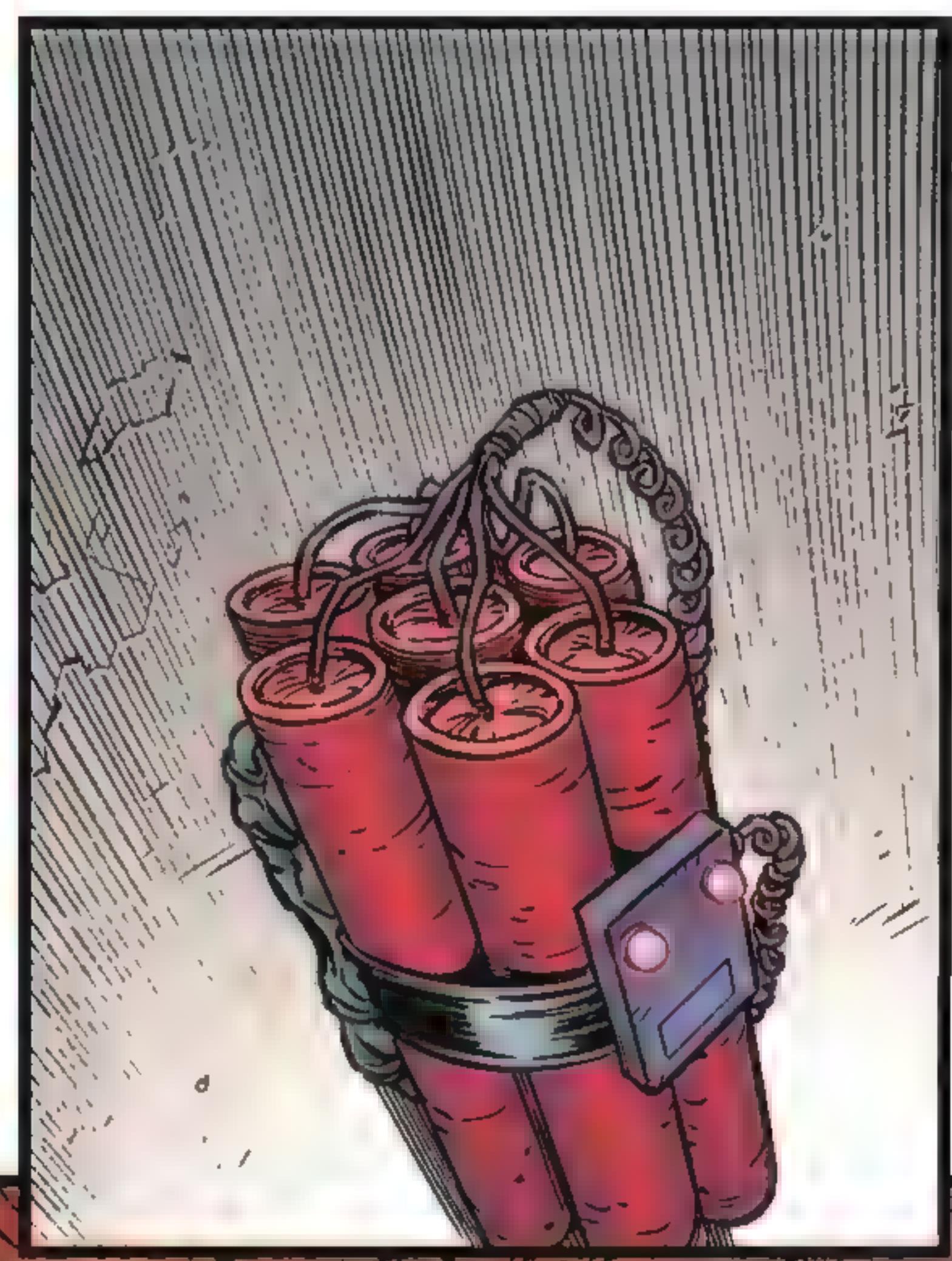
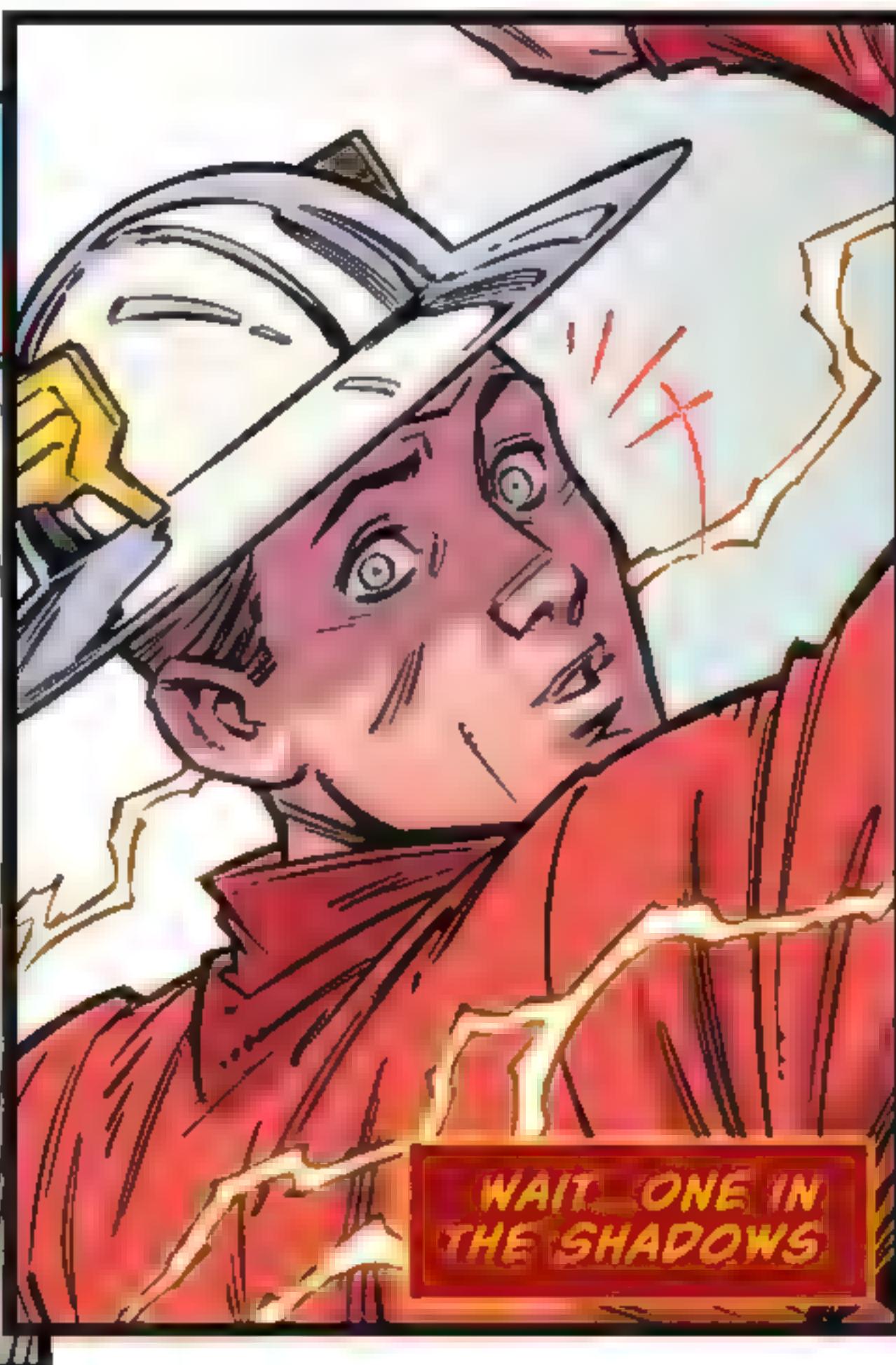
DIEGO OLORTEGUI ARTIST

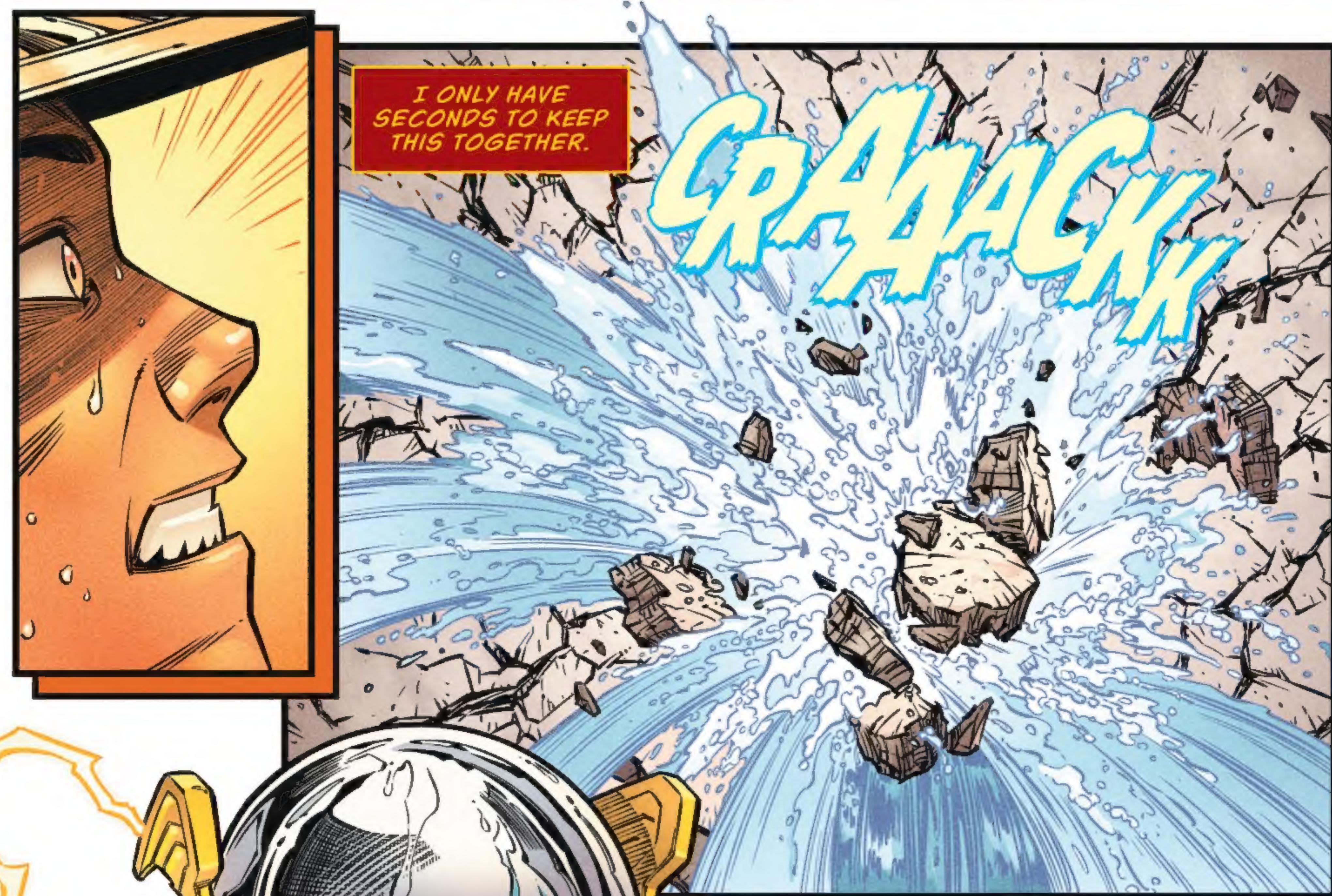
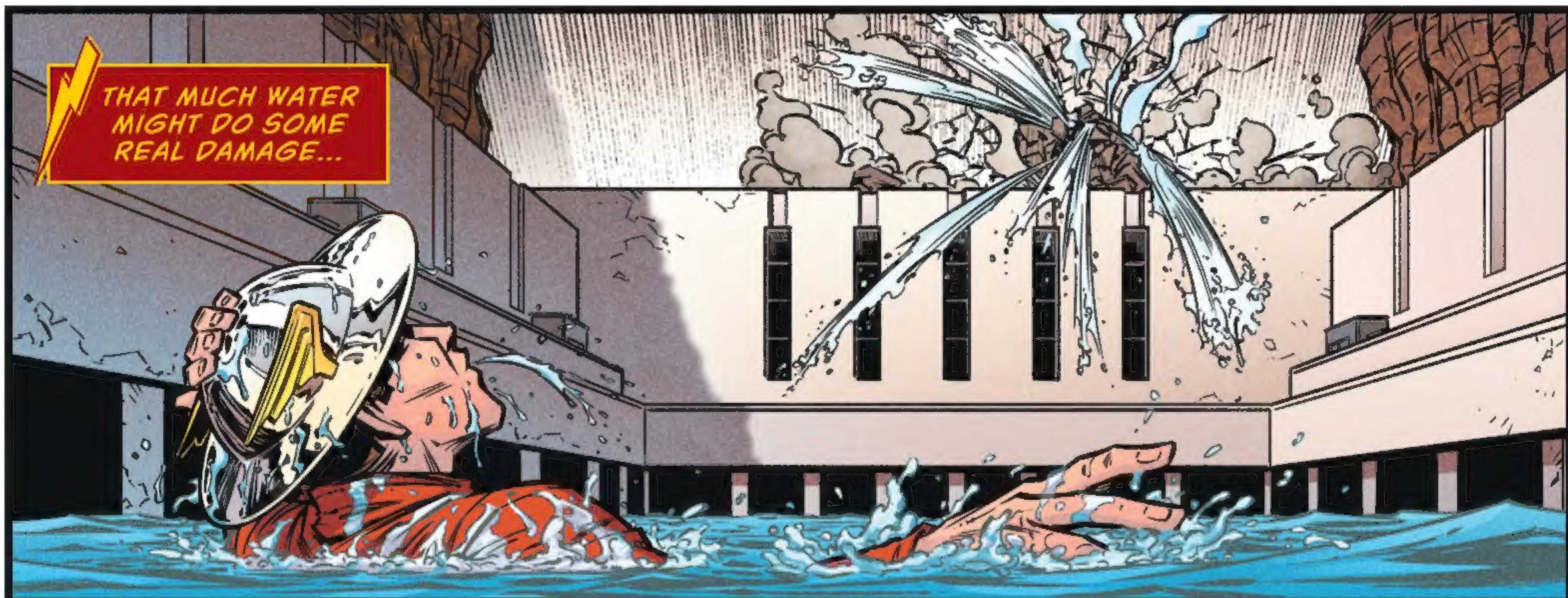
LUIS GUERRERO COLORS

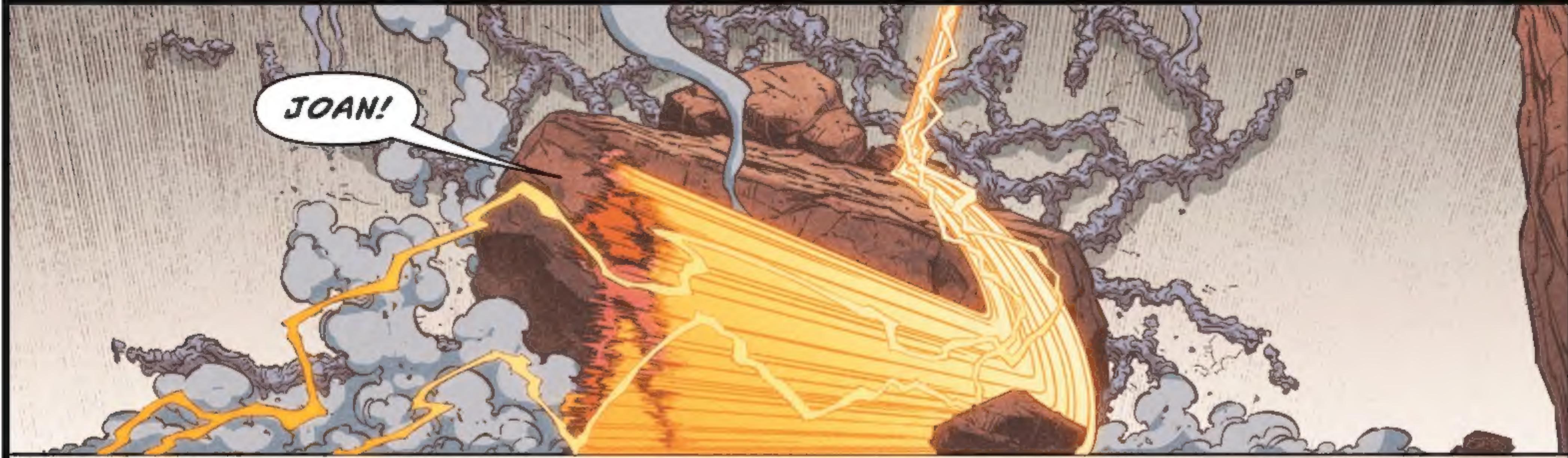
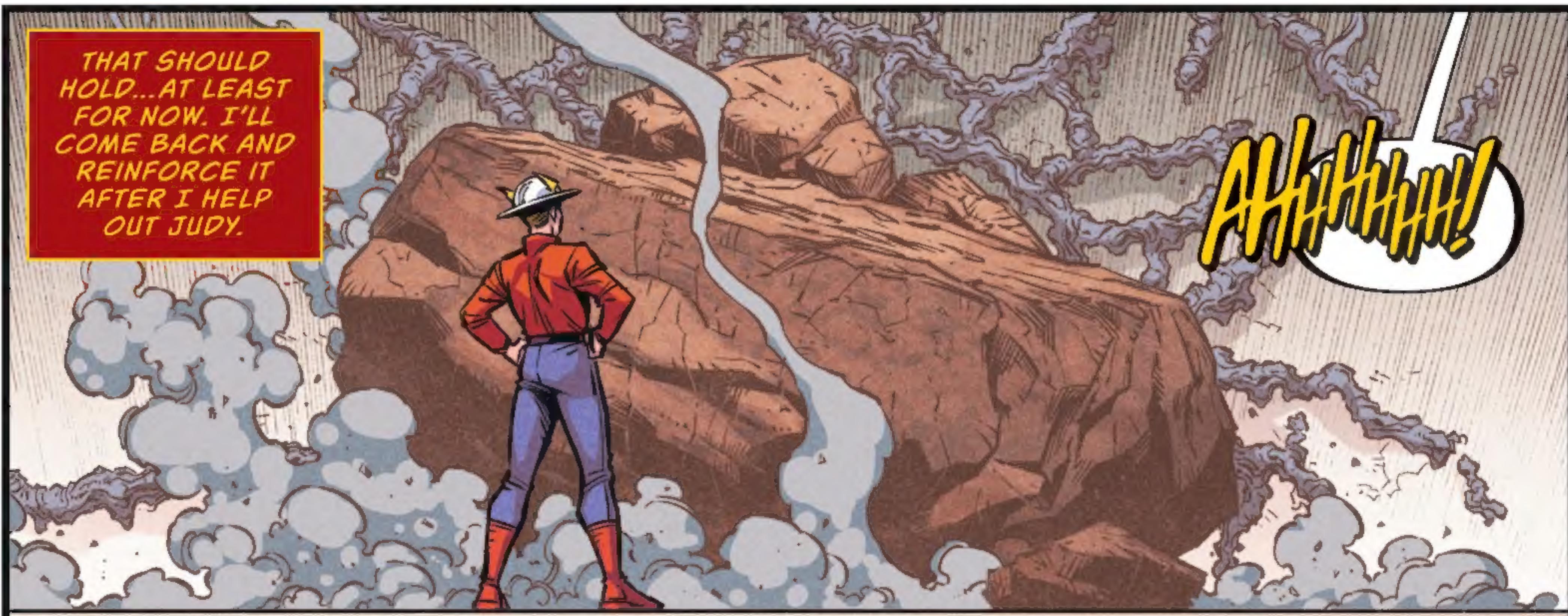
STEVE WANDS LETTERS



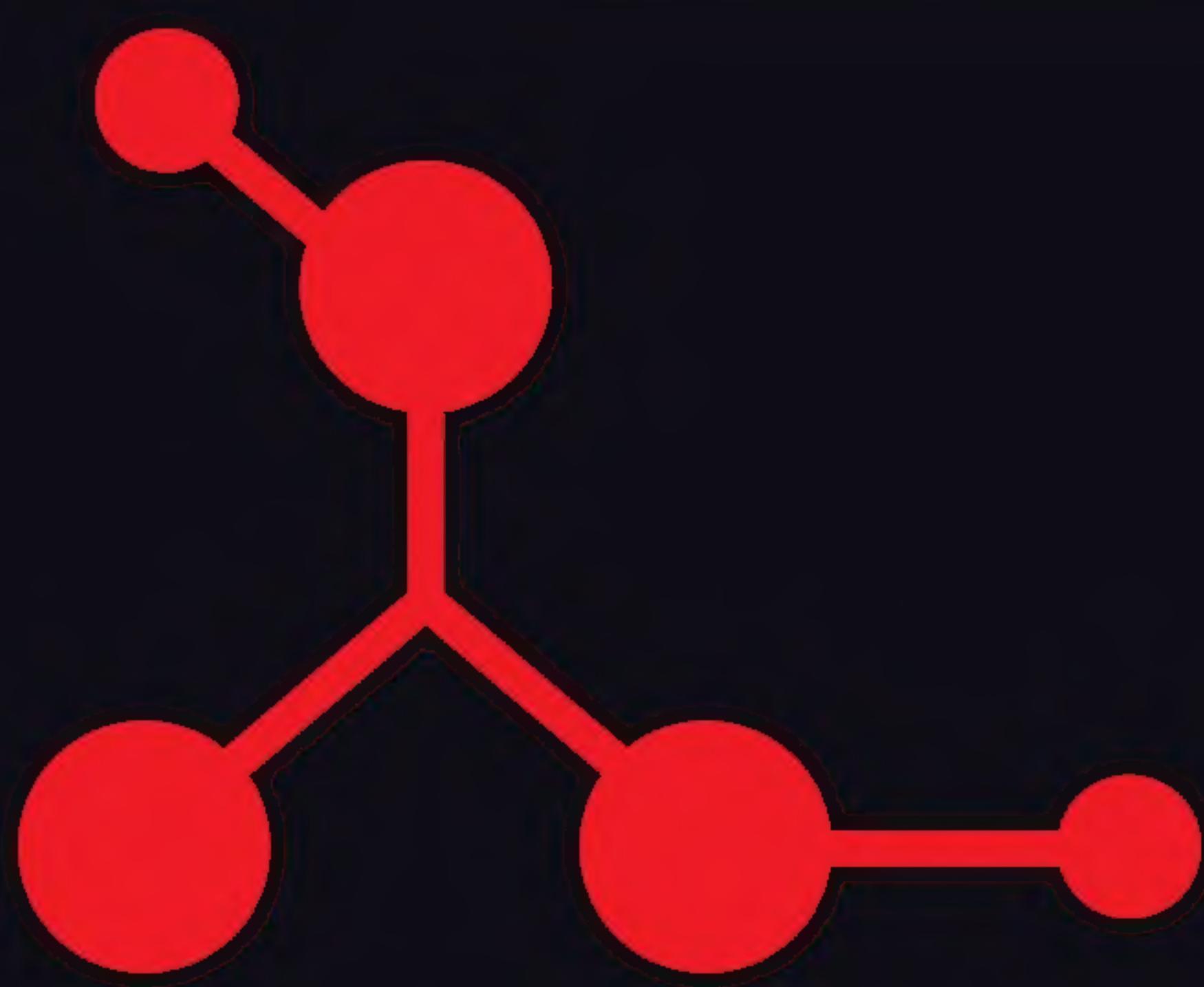








READ MORE IN **JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH #1**



"THE WAYS OF DRAGONS
ARE **BEYOND** OUR
UNDERSTANDING."



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

